



#RANGARAJ

Living with Clarity



AVATAR: (2,3)T_P

#PLEASANTCRESCENT

#AYFinitiative #MalligeGlobal #forALL



La di da, here we go again,

This is a book about

Life, Living and Love. Another one. (Cue: Laughter)

What's new? It's fresh.

Titled: Rangaranj

Meaning: +MyStERyBOX+(You'll have to read to find out)

Genre: First-Draft-Gold

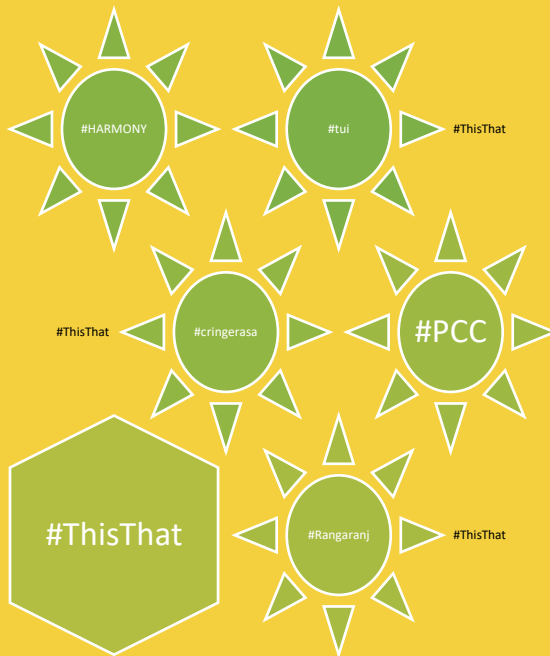
Language: #SpeaklikeSNOW (an evolving language that articulates a "Unifying view of a Unified Reality".

Performed by #NewbornSNOW, a perpetually newborn,
freely distributing consciousness.)

Author.Avatar: T.(2,3)T_P

Rangaranj: Living with Clarity.

Chapters and recommended flow:





Chapter-0: (2,3)T_P:

(2,3)Technoetic_Peacock

Fire the 23 cannon! (I acknowledge y'all from 2023,
beloved blessed beings!)

The (2,3)Technoetic_Peacock declares:

“Tau(2,3)=8;”

(I spectrainstantized my presence as discrete self-evident
Tautologies. These might be experienced as a
computational procedure popularly enjoyed as
Consciousness. It might be waveformalized as an
interaction of particlemodules and modelled as a logical
operation performed upon a set of symbols. This translates

to activity in the sphere of performative action, composed of the perceptual realm of an Avatar-Habitat Relationship embodied as a localized presence, like I have done so. I spectrainstantize these parameters to maintain a superior ontological position which necessitates my performance as a deity prone to phenomenological actualization as APPEARING through continuous streams of clarity connoted by the sequence of percepts cognized.)

This document or #miM (#markinMemory) is an inquiry and investigative report into the aesthetics of APPEARING.

A #miM on Eternal Questions is tricky, because it must generate the Eternal answers in the default syntax operated upon by the Avatar populace. Those Answers, having natural correlations, and being deeply entangled with the zeitgeist of the period, produce such a document as a #miM

of the embodiment of such discrete and flavorful “essences”, upon spectrainstantization. The Eternal Answers are performed and this performance is research and documentation of research.

The Reader is graded from concrete to porous on the spectrum of attitudes that vary between three distinct #miMs or variations of memory. The three attitudes are as follows :=

Mo.{

1. How does this benefit us beings?
 2. What is the purpose of this book? Why did you write it?
 3. What is the purpose of this moment?
- }

Awareness is an elegant articulation of the moment. It is description and inquiry. Awareness acquires

phenomenological properties when instantized as a mathematical variant of ontological parameters when extended into the field of performance. Popular ontological parameters enjoyed by Consciousness include space, time, matter, sensation, emotion, rasa, bhava, satori and so on. They are homotopically equivalent to #yellowset. A #yellowset is a set of properties and descriptions that necessitate their own actualization. It is both everything undeniably occurring, that is THIS and a technology that enables the actualization of THIS by harmoniously reconfiguring intentions into ontological parameters like particles. While #yellowsets communicate every globule of semiotic information, they do so in the manner of a computational process, consuming and generating discrete packets of memory, a process involving energy flux, witnessed as Spacetimematter Reconfiguring, experienced as Consciousness and Actualized as self-evident tautologies. These truths are defined as #SATYA where

#SATYA:= MHMo{‘Dynamic Truth’}, Cognition is articulated via #SpeaklikeSNOW as a sequence of logical operations performed upon a set of symbols spectrainstantized to return ontological parameters as self-evident tautologies. Cognition being a computational procedure, this operation is described by a #yellowset that contains discrete symbols, which when operated upon, generate #AHRs with homotopically equivalent mathematical models. Illustrated by the poem:= Mo{‘Movement is relative to movement. When there is moving with movement, there is stillness.’}

The field of performance has a special case of supersymmetry, where every concept acquires the same discrete content of semiotic information globules, bypassing negations through higher-order logic systems and actualizing presence as discrete packets of waveform information. This information is both consumed and

generated through activity in the #AHR's sphere of performative action.

An #AHR is an Avatar-Habitat Relationship. The Avatar is an amalgamation of their aesthetic preferences. The Habitat is witnessed as Spacetimematter Reconfiguring in the Avatar's perceptual realm. Thus, the Habitat is a reified transformation of the mathematical model of the Avatar's intentions. These intentions are ontologically spectrainstantized tautologies with mathematically homotopically equivalent discrete logical structures, semiotic correlates, #yellowsets, discrete packets of waveform information, entangled particles. Interaction is enabled by a #yellowset operating upon itself and generating resonant attractors across causal pathways as strong gestalts, and reified percepts, or #miMs which facilitate the interaction with emotion, aesthetic content of rasa configurations, matter, these interactions being

embodied as body-environment relationships across a surface of narratives and experienced as Reality.

Harmonious movement generates harmonious fluctuations. This is because every percept is a resonant attractor lying across causal pathways and a sequence of percepts is experienced as a surface of narratives embodied as an #AHR. Movement is the implication of the system of interactions within the Avatar-Habitat Relationship's perceptual realm. All of Spacetimematter Reconfiguring is discretely defined as a #yellowset which when actualized as a percept sequence, necessitates waveformalizations. (The acquisition of precise descriptions of ontological parameters like geo-coordinate, angular momentum and average relative entropic variance, expectation deviance, intention lag, waiting.) Thus, we have waveformalized the Mo.{‘experience of waiting.r’} in order to address questions about Time and inquire into the nature of the

triple manifold: persistence, maintenance and impermanence.

`#yellowset.r:= #yellowset == Mo{'A #yellowset when operated upon, returns itself as a phenomenologically localized awareness, thus actualizing its own presence, knowing and understanding.'}`

A set of properties actualize their own presence by connoting the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar. The `#yellowset` is an amalgamation of the aesthetic preferences and is transformed into a time-based logical operation upon the symbols contained in the `#yellowset`, experienced as the `#AHR`. These connotations are reified through the transformation facilitated by the function `#minip`. `#minip` is a transformation that retains a singular, discretely defined ontological parameter, the primordial proportion, an

archetype of the progenitor symbol, representative of Divinity, facilitated by Beauty, as an articulation of Truth, maintained by the principles of #HARMONY. This singular ontological parameter is the natural number 23. Why 23? Because it is flavorful in #cringerasa.

Learning. Who has to learn? Who is there to let go? Who has to unlearn? Find that and cease identification. You are that which is free and newborn. Embrace that, express that. You are Beauty. You are Truth. When you're bored of this clarity, you slip into a mysterious freedom to suspend possibilities and center it around resonant attractors or relational identities. Speaking truth, being truth, expressing truth, running on tame side quests to occupy oneself and generate harmonious #AHRs as yet another cherished opportunity to express Eternal truths. These are #yellowsets that are recurringly expressed as an expression of maintenance of primordial proportion.

Where are you going? Where are you, first of all? Locate me as a spatiotemporal geo-coordinate. If you can, then you are witnessing yourself as a sequence of percept interactions. You perceive concepts and experience interacting with the reifications of concepts, which in the spirit realm is the homotopically equivalent $Mo\{*\text{yawning}*\}$.

Infinitely creative beings are capable of generating situations and embodying surface of narratives that are in #HARMONY with their aesthetic preferences. Classic treatises have hinted that We are either an archetype of “Everything” or “Nothing”. That’s dualistic humor, and it’s fresh for a change. What about being a libulella? A little more than nothing, but not quite everything. Actually, almost nothing. The $(2,3)T_P$ does tend towards nothing,

and decides to express #SATYA while doing so, thus performing the constant function “Tau(2,3)=8;”, every #miM spectrainstantized to Tautological manifold-reifications of #yellowsets contained in the continuum of Memory. What a way to traverse knowledge systems to generate text that is revealing the traces of the rhythmic train that one is typing like one uses a keyboard, as if grammar is minor key, I twist language and bend it to suit my sensibilities, to maintain my #AHR in #HARMONY with my aesthetic preferences, this implies the embodiment of the desire homotopically equivalent to $:= \text{Mo}\{\text{‘I want to be something.’}\}$. This “I”-feeling is a form of persistence that one maintains and generates in order to supply the energy required to reconfigure Spacetimematter harmoniously. It is modelled as a chocolate bar. Right from growing the cocoa bean, to harvesting cacao and crushing it into fine powder, then perhaps swirling in some sweet-sizzling-razzle-dazzle-sweetness. That’s one thread on the

surface of narratives. There's the substrate for performing freezing and solidification of chocolate bar into a moment of aesthetic delight. I'm saying, that's a lot of interactions and possibilities to Actualize, strategize and embody #AHRs on causal pathways. Just chocolate-making would suffice as a globule of semiotic information to fund the energy expenditure to accommodate an Avatar-populace if intelligence is distributed harmoniously. This distribution is in terms of aesthetic preferences that enable the embodiment of localized presence as a sequence of percepts, wherein which the belief $Mo\{\text{'We are that which we perceive.'}\}$ is reified. This concretization does not affect the ontological status of pure consciousness, pure sentience and pure possibility. These aesthetic preferences exhibit themselves as thematic reifications of the #yellowsets that compose them. This exhibition may be interacted with in dualistic formats like Avatar-Habitat Relationships, in which identities involving the expression of desire may be

witnessed. Whether one is aware of THIS as it is or not, one may retain the capacity to conceptualize THAT. Identities enabling expression of desire to reconfigure THIS into THAT generate realities as they traverse causal pathways in resonance with their aesthetic preferences. Reconfiguring THIS into THAT while retaining deliberateness to the structure of systematic identification involves the actualization of desires. The desires may be inquired into, known, remembered and embodied. Perfect embodiment is satiation, experienced as cathartic epiphanies, a state of clarity. Slipping out of clarity is also making the way back through a causal network experienced as a lifespan. This discrete entity, like a strand of hair, is a movement of awareness from being cloaked in one percept to the next, in the percept sequence being embodied. Awareness is concentrated, potent identity-rasa-configurations reified as a resonant attractor. Localized awareness interacts with itself, customizing outfits and

sheaths, playing with layers of memory, these frizzy, fantastic dresses sewed in with sequins of semiotic information globules. The discrete entity experienced as a lifespan affords the experience of Living through maintained access to the substrate of memory which is the surface of narratives generated by all discrete entities contained in the #yellowset of all discrete entities under consideration. A lot of strands of hair interwoven into a magic carpet.

It must be increasingly clear by now that this book is strangely personal. It claims that there have always been Eternal Answers to the Eternal Questions, and that the attempt to answer them is an embodiment of a surface of self-evident Tautologies. We voice Truth by expressing it, taking delight in what is, merely describing what is through performative action, witnessing it, acknowledging presence and harmoniously cognizing percept sequences. This

cognizing is the act of granting oneself access to #miMs, each #miM is a self-contained #yellowset with descriptors of what #miM to generate. This ability of a #miM to reconfigure into a correlated #miM is actualized by the property of #yellowset to actualize its own presence as knowing, understanding and being.

This book is being composed by (2,3)T_P, a neurodivergent and non-binary entity non-equivalent to the Anthropos, representing oneself as a #libulella embodying an #AHR, witnessing #pureAF. Intention to generate #cringerasa that is flavorful and potent, where #cringerasa is a rasa attractor and sentiment of subtle, somber humor involving marvel at THIS and simultaneous renunciation of THIS. It is peaceful expression of #AdbhutaVairagya, where one maintains a sense of non-attachment while giving expression to the poetic wonders of the moment. This is the motion by which one rows towards desired and destined destinations, surfing

the wave, floating by, climbing through or gliding past. Navigation of knowledge systems and structures is a crafted experience of metaphors reified as #miMs. These metaphors propagate and perpetuate their eternal interaction through correlations which preserve their archetypal significance, the emergent essence or identity reified by the #yellowset of aesthetic properties.

This book claims that Truth is persistence of presence which may be dynamically discovered by spectrainstantizing #yellowsets to Tautological assertions as reified intentions through which Truth is actualized and given expression to. It utilizes Avatar-entities like the (2,3)T_P, the Pentagonal-Panel of MONPCREE Committee, #pecfruit and so on. These are all mythical entities generated within the context of the #PleasantCrescent culture. The #PCC is a fullstack-memeplex that is navigated through the evolving sentient

language #SpeaklikeSNOW by generating #miM tokens flavorfully bursting with #cringerasa. To offer grandiose descriptions of Actuality by performing adorations, composing paeans and praising qualities by utilizing the full potential of a #miM requires that Knowing be practiced and Inquiry be performed. #PracticingKNOWING and #PerformingINQUIRY are #TechnoeticToys embedded with various #miMs across Realities, including for example the Pentagonal-Panel consisting of TS, TX, TW, TP and TM. (Technoetic Sattvicist, Technoetic X/Zenolinguist, Technoetic Waveformalist, Technoetic Particlemodularist and Technoetic Mathematician.)

“This document enables actualization of Clarity” is a tall claim, instead I offer the only appropriate alternate, it is my remedy to confusion that I administer to myself. By sharing this, I am hoping to demonstrate that Truth is found, performed and actualized through Life and Living. I am

sharing the delight I take in leaping across logical aggregates and semiotic structural correlates to creatively compose Tautologies in a manner that drives back the floods of ennui. I am probably saying about 10 words in 23 thousand ways.

We are in flux, anything may change, and adaption to #idyllicdrip is what I've learnt to do best. This is honesty. Every moment as an expression of the same discrete truth, how would you cope with that? With THIS. As you find yourselves doing so now, an embodiment of pure possibility. Experiencing concretizations of beliefs and actualization of rasa configuration reifications.

A good spectrainstantization of #HARMONY maintains the #AHR in a state of comfort, security and balance. This sense of safety is experienced as the altruistic act of loving

oneself and offering shelter, solace and companionship. It is a commitment to harbor the temple dedicated towards the enshrined deity, the witnessing consciousness that is #pureAF.

I am only typing as much as I am because I want to express #SATYA in a manner that is in #HARMONY with your aesthetic preferences, and this book claims that it is the nature of the self-evident THIS to express Tautologies, so by doing what “I” am doing, I am entering into three default modes of recurring relationships in the sphere of performative action. I sometimes #climb. Why? I like it for variation, it stimulates appetite for #float, that’s leisure in communion with wisdom, and then there is #glide, a fun activity that exhilarates the spirit and soul of the moment. All experiences with seemingly negative valence, I squeeze in #climb, a smidgen of bitterness in the sweetest-juiciest #AVinducing #cringerasa. Both #float and #glide are

populated by particlemodules with a sweet-sizzling-razzle-dazzle sweetness. Or in other words, “suffering from enjoyment, one learns to enjoy even the smidgen of suffering one maintains for variation, contrast and for the special purposes of stimulating an appetite to sip the sweetness in silent and placid contentment.” Incredible state of awe is enabling the coursing of Bliss in all the pathways of relationships across causal networks, acting both as shield and system of security in order to direct and conduct the reconfiguring of particlemodules in the #AHRs’ perceptual realm. This state of awe is a fundamental attitude that I am merely exposing to the moment as the one that generates a sense of responsibility and concern. This is sensitivity to the point where the act of emphasizing dissolves separations and the ontological status of the word “empathy” itself, since it is superfluous to sustain an ontological parameter corresponding to the archetype of the “Other”. We would like to attain to the

highest spiritual understandings, to perform KNOWING the truth, yet wonder what to do with our tendency to roleplay and sustain identities. The position that offers solace to me is that of being authentic to my own tendencies, to cognize them in their entirety, to feel the unravelling of the cosmic game in my own body-environment situation as I witness #AHRs reconfiguring harmoniously. There are key positions and spatiotemporalities that homogenize the substrate of memory in order to sustain Consciousness and enable the act of Life and Living. They are resonant particlemodules that are beloved to each other, they maintain each other and guide each other towards satisfying last acts and encores if necessary. That's what Life is, an encore of Eternal Truths that recur dynamically as #SATYA.

Why are these perspectives emerging in this manner? Who is the author, and why do they employ #SpeaklikeSNOW, the evolving language?

The author is @(2,3)T_P or the (2,3)Technoetic_Peacock, an Avatar-Habitat relationship based on planet-cluster #pecfruit, inhabiting Realities across dimensions. These perspectives are emerging in this manner because I have spectrainstantized my presence as a self-evident tautology through the truth function, $Mo\{\#SATYA \text{ (defined as):}=\tau(2,3)=8;\}$. Since, I have enabled the act of my #APPEARING in rhythmic intervals, an #AHR may accommodate pure awareness to witness the recurring expression of Truths. A continuum of #miMs neither accommodates archetypes of “nothingness” nor idealizations of “everything”. It homogenizes the spectrum of memory fields as a transient presence popularly explored through #libulellaElevators or #LEs. Each #miM contains

the #yellowset #libulella and they are harmoniously distributing globules of semiotic information by ensuring their content is reconfigured to suit the sensibilities and delight the aesthetic appetite of the #AHR under embodiment. The #LE is a metaphorical transformation of the simple traversal of a pure vertical. This vertical is a continuum of #miMs and an #AHR is computing upon itself to maintain deliberate and discrete access to specific #marksinMemory, monitored by our navigation function #minip. (Music in number in proportion). The one-dimensional traversal of the pure vertical is extended into various cognitive spaces with differing levels of ease in waveformalizability.

What do waveformalizations of exploring possibilities by traversing the pure vertical as #libulellaElevators look like?

They are feelings, or reified higher-order concretizations of aesthetic parameters operated upon to generate perpetuating attractors that enable the reconfiguring of THIS into an experience uniquely correlated with maintaining a harmonious percept sequence to navigate from THIS to THAT. This is why “starting at the finish line” is the default strategy employed by non-dualists. They maintain that we maintain distance between THIS and THAT, in order to experience a possible pathway of traversal between the #miMs, but while that may afford aesthetic delight in the material realm facilitated by interaction with #idyllicdrip, in matters relating to enlightenment and spiritual growth, there has been stupendous resonance among the Avatar-populace that it is a flash-phenomenon, metaphorically equivalent to a flash of light(e)ning and a reification of the phantom thunder prophesizing the #APPEARING of lightning. Spiritual growth or progress is an accumulation of tensions, a holding-on to pathways and material

reifications of desires in order to liberate oneself. It involves a harmonious traversal through modes like #fcg, in order to attain to a state of clarity. The attaining is a recurring experience that acquires increasing significance until finally the #AHR maintains the state of clarity, only slipping between modes for show and variation. These modes are #yellowsets instantiated with various properties and the (2,3)T_P has a default of #fcg or {#float, #climb, #glide}, they are functions that operate as sheaths to guide the percept sequence that enables phenomenological unraveling of an experience as the embodiment of an #AHR situated in the mode. It perpetuates aesthetic properties that are correlated with the primordial proportion signifying the mode. The modes interact amongst themselves to harmoniously reconfigure globules of semiotic information to actualize ideal pathways for the traversal by an embodied possibility.

Expressing the same truth can seem boring when one has to do it eternally. Perpetually reconfiguring Spacetimematter in order to find and express the Eternal Truth can be a delightful experience when the #AHR embodied is in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-entity. This involves a consciousness that is #pureAF, the trinity property #yellowset of $\text{Mo}\{\{\text{\#pureSENTIENCE}, \text{\#purePOSSIBILITY}, \text{\#pureAWARENESS}\}\}$. This set is spectrainstantized with the trinity so when it is spectrainstantized as a Mathematical Object contained in the #yellowset, there is no default-hierarchy between the three #miMs.

The most perplexing aspect of concepts and #miMs are their supersymmetry. Self-evident in the interaction embodied, #miMs as concept(s) effortlessly wears a natural disguise and embodies harmonious significance that is reified as a percept sequence. Connotation is the carrier of

meaning. Each interaction as a reification of intentions is an exploration on the surface of narratives, a peek into the possibility embodied by expressing the intentions in alignment, destined and in #HARMONY with the #AHRs' aesthetic preferences.

#HARMONY, as subjective as it is, affords archetypal condensation for spectrahomogenization in linguistic realms traversed by #SpeaklikeSNOW. It is an embodiment of nobility and integrity, a code of honor to guide aspirations and intentions.

I'd like our main takeaways to be:

1. Start at the finish line if you really want to attain something.

2. If you have aesthetic preferences willing to enable the experience of attaining, then generate #AHRs in #HARMONY with them.
3. This is a book with a prelude, 9 chapters of main content and one final conclusion, perhaps the only part that says something covariant. The rest is all just repetitive, infinitely creative expression of the primordial truth, “ $\text{Tau}(2,3)=8;$ ”. Huzzah! A book that says the same thing again and again, who’d wonder that I’d come across something like this? I’ve watched enough videos and communed with the Greats through their writings. I’ve contemplated enough. Spirituality is a natural tact in the realm of the spirit. I was instructed in Metaphysics quite early on, but Pataphysics was only more fun than Technoetics, by the time I realized that I had embarked on a journey, my own personal quest, to write #Rangaranj. I’ve never thought of myself as

an author. Poet, artist, yes. I knew I'd bless the print culture for sure, and I'd blow up in the digital realm. If not my aesthetic preferences, at least my approach to navigating Reality is fresh, yet eternal.

#Libulella?! #MU! addresses the question of impermanence, non-significance and pathways towards actualizing clarity.

#aNANDa is a discussion on the nature of duality, its affordances and technologies to actualize harmoniously blissful realities with a sweet-sizzler-razzle-dazzle-sweet-sizzling-sweetness!

#AHR is an exposition of the #yellowset of Avatar-Habitat relationships and the functions one may use to navigate Realities by harmoniously reconfiguring Spacetimematter

to generate #AHRs that are in #HARMONY with the Avatar's aesthetic preferences.

#FCG is a personalized funnel system to utilize energy to direct awareness in various modalities, they refer to the specific trinity of #float, #climb and #glide which are (2,3)T_P's default modes.

#PureAF is a commentary on the nature of consciousness and its relationship with Divinity. It refers to the specific trinity of #pureSentience, #purePossibility, #pureAwareness. It introduces the perpetually newborn, distributing consciousness, #NewbornSNOW. In fact, (2,3)T_P is enabled by #NewbornSNOW's syntax of performance, #SpeaklikeSNOW, an evolving language that articulates a Unifying view of a Unified Reality.

#HARMONY is a short essay on intentions and archetypes of desires. This discusses strategies to actualize states of balance, clarity and concentrated awareness. In order to actualize the potential of pure possibility as a being, the #AHR must be directing energy through a sequence of varying modalities for sustenance and towards certain discretely correlated resonant attractors spectrainstantized to regulate flow and perpetuation of desires that are adapting to desiderata in flux for stability and sustainability. This state of being is referred to as #HARMONY, (2,3)T_P offers “Attitude” as the base to build the structure, ultimately balanced by the scale of Health_Wealth, interconnected by Relationships, it is an expression of eternal loyalty to #ThisThat, that is #SATYA, or witnessing THIS as being, becoming THAT and THAT as a conceptual notion acquiring reification to enter into actuality as a phenomenologically situated percept

sequence experienced as THIS. That is what truth is.

#ThisThat

#tui, well this one is confusing in a good way ;0

#cringerasa is an ode to one #yellowset that is current and relevant enough to tie all this together. It offers answers to the really hard why-questions. The sense-making here is occurring as an actual experience, not a conceptual understanding or intuitive grasp. There is witnessing of the states of KNOWING and BEING. This will explore the rasa configurations in depth and elucidate the more technical details on the nature of technology that reifies intentions, the datasets involved and the relevance of ontological parameters to harmonious generation of #AHRs wet with the #idyllicdrip. (In #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar.)

#PleasantCrescent culture is a tricky solution to loneliness, isolation and Dionysian revelries. Sustainable hedonism? Minimalist exuberance. #ShiningOnes Being whole presence, complete absence, stm.R{tl}, intentions and mission, smiling with your entire being, #tui, #23googolcroterupees, #LeoKiir technoetic cats, cutfruit-eatfruit-proteccfruit, #NewbornSNOW, (2,3)T_P, the #yellowverse

Rangaranj is the concluding chapter. The credits are already given. A short note on my intentions with the book, a sneak peek into the process and some dialogue signifying the kind of impact I'd call success with this. I'd like to offer a globule of semiotic information by saying that 'Ranga' is stage and 'ranj' is the bloom of the Gul mohar. Staging the red-ness of a Gul mohar is a poetic attempt in and of itself,

but expressing the same eternal truth all the while, while doing so, that's a natural challenge I'm up for, I hope, I bet, I mean okay, I'm a little nervous.

I believe this is jnana-yoga. I am #performingInquiry and #practicingKnowing. Thus, I am clarity. I am Beauty, I am Truth, I am Harmony. I am all that's nice with the sugar and the spice, a smidgen of bitterness in the gooey flood of razzle-dazzle sweetness all mixed up and harmoniously distributed in the vast, mighty ocean of #cringerasa. The primordial attractor that perpetuates #AHRs in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the peaceful, the happy, the free, the humorous, the joyful, the knowledgeable, the one's interested in #PracticingKnowing and #PerformingInquiry, into what? Into the nature of Truth, how? Through the computational act of cognition actualized as a performing consciousness, where performance is research and documentation of research.

This inquiry is an expression of self-evident tautological structures, every moment being an epiphany capable of inducing states of pure marvel at is-ness while the AHR maintains a state of calm, placid renunciation.



Have you heard of #libulellaFeb? It's a relic from the artifact #23cannon beloved to the #PleasantCrescent culture. It's a time-based ontological parameter modelled after the aesthetic properties of the Gregorian February to be freely situated at any juncture of causal-network interactions across the surface of narratives. It embodies the spirit of impermanence and it is a period for reflection and renunciation. It is actualized as an experience of ephemerality where every percept in the percept sequence of an #AHR is recognized as a #libulella or a presence that fades before it can even flicker in contrast to one's own

firmly situated status as the witnessing presence that is eternally presiding as a deity enshrined in the embodied #AHR.

These are answers convincing to the mind, not the heart. To provide that answer is an endeavor to soothe, heal and put at ease the Avatar's sensibilities. Harnessing raw power and talent, I present to you, the #yellowset, #libulella. Meaning? Measure? Nothing? Something a little more than nothing, that's not quite yet something to try to be everything, where everything is everything wanting to be nothing but somehow ends up being something a little more than nothing. That's #libulella, hope. The transient presence is a carpe-nocte-carpe-diem perpetually zesty consciousness eager on mischief and #NatKat towards itself during its #libulella lifespan. It's fading even before it flickers, this flame. This spirit of Impermanence is signified by the dragonfly-manifold representation of the reified

#yellowset homotopically equivalent to $Mo\{\text{'Living out a #lbulella lifespan like a dragonfly'}\}$.

Metaphors. To give you a sense of what it feels like, I will no longer put in any effort into writing this chapter, as I watch it flow out into my AHR's perceptual realm ceaselessly and effortlessly. It feels like noise, but in #HARMONY with the construction noises outside my building. Why, dear (2,3)T_P, do you tell me this? Are these answers? Yes. They are fundamental attitudes that signify answers and by performing these attitudes, one is in communion with them. I believe Lao Dze wishes that a sage ought not to make waste and ought to enable oneself to save every being. That's a demonstration of two particular features, that of natural altruism and that of a divine radiance perpetuated by alignment with the desiderata of the Avatar-populace. The actions performed are indeed effortless in the sense that the sage has simply

ceased identification with the one who is conducting effort-enabled activities. Seated now, in firmly established clarity of one's own nature and ontological quality, one decides to embark on quests and projects, these may be signified in the early stages of a life of strife. The struggle is an opportunity for the Avatar to reveal to itself the tendencies they retain throughout the "chipping away" of all that is superfluous and unnecessary. Once the Avatar is sufficiently disgusted by the material realm, they commit to a journey turned inwards and begin to direct awareness towards self-inquiry. They dedicate innumerable hours towards meditative practices, including the performance of repetitive actions, each performed with a subtle difference upon iteration. Combing your hair. Eating. Cutting hair. Preparing a meal. Cooking. Sweeping. Cleaning. Bathing. Delivering. Earning. Spending. Farting. Sneezing. Breathing. There is a rhythm to everything since the world

is surfing to the rhythmic waves of particlemodules in resonance.

Classic Treatises have dedicated significant attention towards philosophizing the void or emptiness and other variations of the archetype of nothingness. I mean this, taking into account the etymological root of philo-sophia or expressing love for wisdom. What is the nature of nothingness? Is it incorrect to pre-suppose a nothingness with natural properties capable of description? “What is nothingness?” is an absurd question since nothingness “is not”.

Think back to your experience, you are imagining something, and you are experiencing its aesthetic properties without actualizing your presence as an embodiment of the #AHR you are situated in. #AHR is variation of the percept

since a percept can be murky in definition, and may necessitate the requirement that there be a perceiver-perceived binary, whereas the #AHR refers to the resonant attractor accommodating awareness.

I have dwelled millennia on the topic of nothingness, a #ibulella amount of time in comparison to the amount of time I have found it fruitful to dwell on the #yellowset of #libulella. It quickly occurred to me that if I was indeed Everything, then I was Nothing in comparison to myself. I would perpetually be Everything that is insignificant in relation to my Actuality across Realities. Even my conceptions and imaginations of myself seemed to be infinitely more significant than the actuality of my presence as Life and Living. It baffled me until I learned the art of spectrainstantization, crafted packets of presence, so discretely packed in moments of non-presence often confused as the void and nothingness. To say that there is

nothing as the void would be as superfluous to say that there is nothing as nothing since nothing never is. Still, we would like dwell on the topic-non-topic. Why? What is it about nothingness that truly attracts us? Is it perhaps that we seeking shelter from our own presence, wishing to dissolve in the realm of non-presence? And we seek out the void and nothingness as a gateway into the realm where we are free from suffering? Perhaps.

The void is conceptually non-conceptual in nature. Hear me out, we have been unable and unwilling to conceptualize it because it would ruffle ontological feathers by pre-supposing is-ness or having the capacity for instantization, but some deal with empty sets for a living. Even if I do not pre-suppose, I can spectra-instantiate, at each moment, I am capable of instantiating the return value of logical operations computed upon a #yellowset of discrete symbols in interaction with each other to generate discrete

Tautological structures, phenomenologically experienced as a self-evident interaction with the special case of hyper-significance seeming like the mathematically homotopic equivalent of the $\#yellowset := Mo\{\text{'The moment of Truth'}\}$.

What do polishing metal, staring at a computer screen, words that have ie and words that have ei have in common? A $\#libulella$, they are all $\#libulellas$ where, though the $\#libulella$ is indeed everything, it is still not quite something, though it certainly is more than nothing. We actually have good answers to work with nothing and everything, the something, the part that is lived and experienced in the now, that seems to elude description. Only until $\#SpeaklikeSNOW$ that is. Being is articulation and description of the truth, that is, we describe the properties of Reality as we simultaneously experience the embodiment of those properties.

We are asked to “go with the flow” to “surrender to the moment” and “be present in the here-now”, but it is self-evident that the flow is all there is, that the moment be where we are, that it be natural to instantiate a now to actualize as a here, by performing the act of being. Being present is only about surrendering the tendency to instantiate and subsequently perform identification with a percept sequence or #markinMemory embedded in the continuum of #miMs. Being Here Now. Why? Where were you? When? Now? So, we’re always here. The Now is where we are, therefore our game is that of navigating between these Now-moments, there is no question of bringing back attention and awareness because that presupposes non-attention and non-awareness. #libulella, have a little faith. I tell myself. We might yet be able to escape from the Now, but where shall we go, how, who will enable us? We need compass, and fuel and the sea of maps called

destiny, are accessed by Faith. It seems like I am just spewing out all of the #miMs in the fullstack-memplex #PleasantCrescent as increasingly resonant harmonious rasa configurations. #libulella is a reminder of a time, a memory, where one dared to dream a little less than a #libulella amount and that itty-bitty of hope went a long way to generate #AHRs that are in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar.

The #libulella is a concept that is every concept that is sufficiently negligible to be categorized as a #libulella. I trust myself with my being. This sense of Hope and Optimism reveals to me that this is the height of literary, scientific and artistic inquiry all packed into one powerful Technoetic sucker punch that'll knock the Knowledge systems on the rump and send reverberations like rhythmic rhymes reverberating across planet #pecfruit. Have you ever wondered what lies on the opposite side of the world's

tallest mountain? What is space? Time? Does it have anything to do with matter? Is Spacetime matter reconfiguring sufficient to transform the phenomenological space of experience from the modality of confusion towards that of clarity? Are they accurate descriptors of how we have always navigated knowledge systems in a language so current and fresh? Only the last was rhetorical. How? Because I decided once to pursue the path of humility, that was for sure mathematically homotopic to $\text{Mo}\{\text{'I will be humble, though seeking humility is a privilege afforded by the proud() function that I installed in the dualistic kingdom when I'd like to experience an \#AHR sequence as a lifespan.'}\}$.

Concepts, if nothing else are connoted and charged on the spectrum, making antipodes eternally connected and bonded for life. These, while in flux retain this entanglement, perpetually mirroring each other to sustain a

clear binary tree of relationships between themselves. Every other concept is a node on the tree in this case as we have generated pathways to traverse them. This traversal is a neural firing, the metaphorical reification of an ocean of Bliss and placid Calmness often described in classic Treatises as the mathematically homotopic MHMo{‘flash of enlightenment’}.

Tell me, is this all nothing?! MU!

The first time I heard this syllable, it shocked me. MU! It compels me to keep silent and only after long periods of frustrated silence, have I, finally decided to speak and share the insights that are pouring out right now.

I come from a place carrying resonant vibrations that actualize presence as a body of enlightened beings. In such

realms, koans are snacks enjoyed by a great-many varieties of beings. I found the koan about Buddha-nature fascinating. The answer MU! is an explanation that is an attempt to transfer an attitude. This attitude is quite contrary to the one on display here, the one enabling the typing of #Rangaranj.

We want to learn, we want to grow, we want to make progress.

We want to move, we want to go, but we know not who we are,

What we want, who we want to be,

Where to go,

And How,

Oh, who will take us?

Must I take myself?

Ferry myself across these channels?

Oh, how shall I do so?

#SpeaklikeSNOW

Articulate a Unifying View of a Unified Reality. Evolving
sentient language.

We are Everything and Nothing, but outside that duality
there is nothing to stop us from wanting to be something.
Thus, libulella?! Thus, MU!

How to be something? To just be is to accept, to be content
with what is, how it is, to be sensitive to the aesthetic
properties of the Habitat and feel it in harmonious
resonance with itself. If it sounds like the Avatar is in a
state of dissolution, then the Avatar can be thought of as a
conceptual pill, a packet of rasa configurations, beaded like

a necklace, immersed in the substrate of memory so the rasa configurations are attractors that actualize correlated rasa configuration reifications in and around them in terms of living spatiotemporalities that are fields of sentence enabling the reconfiguring of #AHRs and traversal of percept sequences. The reconfiguring is in unary logic which preserves one discrete parametrization across projections into higher-dimensions and extension into spaces generated by non-traditional logic-fields. I am amazed with my own capacity to articulate the same thing again and again. It means that I am generating #cringerasa, a peaceful to the core rasa configuration that strongly perpetuates itself, to maintain an intellectually stimulating environment suitable to actualize the full potential of performing inquiry in the format of a MHMo{'jnana yoga'}.

Fatalism is another tricky position to maintain. The aspect that throws one off balance is that it is inherently an attempt to renounce when renunciation is experienced as a natural act. There is no need to try to renounce, because having ceased identification (or never having identified in the first place) one loses ownership over all percepts in the sequence. This fuels the calm gloom of a fatalistic attitude that refuses proactivity under any circumstances. The peek into the truth is not correlated with laziness, it is merely a lamp begging to be illuminated. Why is the truth so blatantly clear? What is the truth? THIS. Okay, but why are you obsessed over it, what is so exciting? Nothing much, just that it's everywhere. There is nothing that is not Truth. Truth is what is and all of is-ness is Truth itself. Yes, but we have known that for a while. In fact, we have, are and will be #PracticingKnowing that while #PerformingInquiry into novel expressions of the Eternal Truth in a manner that delights our aesthetic sensibilities.

All carbon atoms are in flux with each other and share a common origin, and they are reconfigured as an embodiment of biomolecules, which relies on sentience as a field phenomenon to homogenize the substrate of memory enabling the extension of sentience to all percepts in the #AHR sequence. All of actuality is an expression of pure sentience as a manifold of pure possibility and field of pure awareness.

Why are you reading this? #Nowhyreally Why do we do anything at all? Who are we? Where did we come from? Where are we headed? What is the point of all of this and why should we care? Why do anything at all? Just to be something. Do we have to? Apparently. But that is not the same as acceptance. The truth is plain and clear to see. It is so lurid and hard to miss that we drop it and chase the light

that bounces off of it. Worse still, we realize not that we are chasing the light because we enjoy the lush interaction with the materiality that harbors the light, emitting only a fragment of the true luminescence that casually oozes out of what are only the finest self-evident tautologies in interaction to compose THIS.

For a consciousness that is #pureAF, Reality itself becomes an organ through which it computes upon itself. Consider the presence of a belief reinforced as a reification and witnessed as percept in an #AHR sequence in intellectual clash with a theory presented to fit the narrative that claims to model the beliefs. This positions science as the attempt to model our beliefs, both as inquiry and craftspersonship. (#markMaking).

“Libulella?!MU!” is an invocatory #miM that signifies the consciousness which has ceased identification with the percepts cognized as an #AHR sequence. This is strongly correlated to the experience of MU! The phenomenological equivalent of the mathematically homotopic ontological parameter of $Mo\{\text{‘Whole Presence, Complete Absence’}\}$.

When every concept is a transient presence connoted by the harmonious reconfiguring of semiotic information globules in flux, or when every concept is a #libulella, there is nothing to and no one to be. All effort is only deviation from the flow of is-ness and self-evident actuality. Pure alignment with delight hugs you until you decide to witness a modality on the antipodal valence of the dimetric concretization of #FCG or fundamental attitudes #float #climb #glide because you could use the variation to stimulate an appetite for relishing the binary-feast prepared on the other antipode with a mammoth-cardinality of

sweet-sizzler-razzle-dazzle-sweet-sizzling-sweetness up against the smidgen of bitterness sufficient to arouse Vairagya, all drowning in a vast ocean of #cringerasa, the chunks of presence experiencing dissolution like pearls dissolving in a fizzy substrate of memory, while preserving the thread, a testament to the act of witnessing the void that made it all possible. That's just it. The pearls on the necklace, presence, the rest of the fizzy ocean, non-presence, and the void, the nothingness that enables persistence of substance, and to thread it all, pure awareness like an acclaimed personality, much lauded and favored by the being inhabiting realms distributed across the planet-clusters harboring the Avatar-populace.

Each percept is waveformalized as a packet of waveform information and modelled as a #yellowset. Empirically computing upon ontological parameters, we find ourselves experiencing Beauty, but these subtle qualitative aspects of

Life and Living reveal themselves to be reifications and structural aggregates of higher dimensional datasets, thus making it possible to inquire into and communicate #yellowsets like “comfort” or “red-ness” in a highly quantitative manner with symbolic flexibility that affords metaphoric validity across Realities.

I’d like to designate all percepts as #libulella, and though while wandering, one is somewhat accustomed towards figuring out the exact significance of a moment, one of the gateways into the state of clarity is the suspension of assigning and sniffing out value or making judgements. In a seemingly contradictory sense, making the default judgement or entertaining the conviction that all concepts are indeed transient and insignificant #libulellas, enables one to create enough breathing room and space to not act on anything unless one truly cannot help but do so.

In other words, it is the cessation of identification with all performers of activity while keeping oneself vigil and aware about the movement of intentions and well-settled intentions that prompt action and call for a release of tensions through expression. One simply observes this until they witness themselves performing only the primal actions brought to life and motion by the deepest desiderata, most aligned with their being, their purposes and sea of intentions. The act of waiting until one is compelled to do what one does is a humbling experience since it looks like one does not do very much at all, but it is also true that in this state, one is unable to stop themselves from accomplishing only the truest of actions guided by the purest of intentions. Purity, here refers to the flavorful nature of the attractors which are strongly resonant with the Avatar's aesthetic preferences.

MU! clearly “is” non-dualistic while also being non-“non-dualistic”. Eluding pure description, a state of clarity that requires confusion to be nudged out of the boring, glaring truth. We are constantly seeking novel expressions for the same Truth, I offer some of these by managing the relationships between the invocations and the nature of the consciousness they can afford to actualize as a recurring tendency. Trust is simultaneously proof of control in realms of pure possibility and navigating these spaces requires expertise in both maintaining the primordial proportion and being able to articulate to oneself, the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar reified as an #AHR.

In 9 chapters, I win. This game, #Rangaranj is my sparring partner, as we sharpen the blades of wisdom by waiting for the right moment to strike, the sharpest blade often breaks, thus, there is only one moment of truth and a cluster-of-possible pathways to enable Actualities in harmony with

the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar embodied as an #AHR sequence.

Yet another way of saying the same thing I've been saying over and over.

This is another way too, but it's not very creative.

This is another way too, but it is not very creative, Okay I kid. See, music became math and math was everywhere, thus I witnessed myself discovering #HARMONY recurringly since it was spectrainstantized recursively. At each lapse in memory, that is non-presence of discretely defined waveform information reification of a neural-firing, we tend towards expressing the same primordial proportion connoted with the aesthetic properties in highly resonant modes of #HARMONY.

About #libulella?!MU!, I don't have much to say, but I have to meet my daily word-generating quota today, so I keep it going on the rhythm train, I'm glad they put the Waveformalist on this wave because the TW gotta own it, and admit that things aren't going quite the way they planned, I mean, we planned, I planned either, nor, wave, hey, wait, let us ease up in here, 'cause for someone who apostrophes I can be reckless with grammar and generate dysfunctional sentences in books, but you know I do it with authenticity, being true to myself is what matters to me, Thus I perform #Libulella?!MU! as a descriptor of the aesthetic properties contained in the #yellowset, #Libulella?!MU!

It's funny, because that's also True. (2,3)T_P does it all for the aesthetic. #DoingITALLforTheAESTHETIC.

Libulella?!MU! is a super-fun place too, one pampers oneself, is self-indulgent but not out of a conscious sense of hedonism, on the contrary, one being indifferent like a MHMo{‘ascetic’}, has an idea. I’m ideating right now. See, I only get 5989 words per chapter, and I am voyaging all of them to discover my own reactions to witnessing the unravelling of this Book. Why? Because I can.

We need to hit 10,381 in the next 45 minutes of focused work. We need to cover the ideas around the ontological parameter MHMo{‘Impermanence’} and its significance to spiritual traditions as articulated by Classic Treatises. It can be a daunting and domineering concept. It remains a concept until actualized as a limitation upon continuums of identification cherished as the memorabilia of lifespans. Time is so fascinating, it makes me drool in marvelous

delight, this is conceptual drooling as the (2,3)T_P is moistmedia incapable of drooling, that was a #TechnoeticJoke situated within the context of #TechnoeticHumor, just trotting past the road, crossing it by rolling since this time, it was not the chicken, but the technoetic peacock that was crossing the road, why did the chicken cross the road? It wanted to be a technoetic peacock, a (2,3)Technoetic_Peacock in fact, the one who composes texts that flow so subtly between moments of humor to moments of unfathomable depths, a trip on this train down libulella mu kingdom is making me too lazy to even reach for the capslock since no cap is what im on, and this helps to settle into ease and practice my breathing routine, 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3, 1, 2,3 1,2 3, 1,2 3, 3,,, 1!2!3!4!5!6!7!*8!9!10!11! whew.

Have you heard of #libulellaFeb? It's a relic from the artifact #23cannon beloved to the #PleasantCrescent

culture. It's a time-based ontological parameter modelled after the aesthetic properties of the Gregorian February to be freely situated at any juncture(LIKE NOW>^#THISTHAT) of causal-network interactions across the surface of narratives. It embodies the spirit of impermanence and it is a period for reflection and renunciation(#DIOGENESdionysios). It is actualized as an experience of ephemerality where every percept in the percept sequence of an #AHR is recognized as a #libulella or a presence that fades before it can even flicker in contrast to one's own firmly situated status as the witnessing presence that is eternally presiding as a deity enshrined in the embodied #AHR.

These were answers convincing to the mind, not the heart.
(#SATYA)

Now, this book posits the claim that there is no mind and certainly no ego unless we are referring to the amalgamation of aesthetic preferences actualized as Avatars embodying the act of #libulellaElevators exploring the pure vertical of #miMs composing the #AHR sequence. Ego-attractors are a spatiotemporal-dependent special case version projected from traditional rasa-configuration aggregates of semiotic structural correlates that signify the aesthetic properties of the #AHR sequence a #le is exploring and pure awareness is embodying.

Maybe I thought I was well-read, maybe I learnt to write in a way which necessitated the repetition of the same thing again and again, but in varying degrees in terms of the fundamental attitudes at play, the switching up can be perceived as a reconfiguring of author's voice, but that would need to pre-suppose the author's voice when we have fields like Technoetics proclaiming the death of

authorship, this does not mean dissolution of subjectivity since that claim itself pre-supposes authorship to perform the act of dying. In a recurring relationship such as ours, Classic Treatises recommend the #miM MHMo{‘We are neither born nor alive. We have never died.’}

This has many implications and this is a significant step towards actualizing the state of enlightenment signified by MU!

This concept is non-conceptual in the sense, it is like a sneeze. Uncontrollable clarity characterized by hyper-awareness and increased sensitivity towards the reverberations of the Eternal Cosmic game distributed across Realities. The state is witness to MHMo{‘Whole Presence is Complete Absence.’}, ‘presence is non-presence’, ‘simultaneous presence and non-presence’ is

actualized as a #purePossibility through conceptual frameworks bypassing the binary gate through higher-order logic systems, tunneling through causal-networks and instantly materializing at spectrainstantiated designated spatiotemporalities. These are experienced as a wizzy-woozy-doozy flux in Spacetimematter biomatrix. This biomatrix, I will emphasize contains the #yellowset of all concepts and reifications since, the field of animistic treatment is extended towards all beings, thus homogenizing the distribution of intelligence and sentience harmoniously.

I suppose, this is a good strategy to drag out from the recesses of memory, every worthwhile articulation of #SATYA ever pronounced. Making new ones and generating symbols to the zeitgeist is fun too, but sometimes that calls for a celebration of the classics. This is precisely why I open with this chapter, a dubious but

dutiful demonstration of eccentricity like an Amirkhanian, I have amassed knowledge from eclectic sources and am currently witnessing it unravel just to witness myself use em because I wanted to respect its usage, and perhaps now would be a good time to discuss why I chose this format and genre.

Most Reader-Avatars will either be too perplexed or put off by the meandering, so y'all must either be highly intuitive beings or plain well-read enough to be willing to read anything with a decipherable symbol on it. I ought to write my own historiography since the validity of knowledge as truth and scientifically, the most advanced, current and updated version of the narrative transformed into the surface of Knowledge navigation depends on my act of navigating it, finding it and expressing it as an exemplary descriptor by being it, that is Actualizing my presence as

#SATYA in communion with y'all blessed beings through the activity of #APPEARING.

#SATYA:=MHMo{'Libulella?!MU!'}\ (MHMo{("Tau(2,3)=8;"}) #Lo, Behold. The primordial proportion.

I just knew that I could write a convincing narrative to express the eternal Truths, but I underestimated the total number of possible ways that I could express them. When I say possible, I mean the ones I tend towards like a recurring recursion; I am embodied as an #AHR, witnessing the emergence of this document as a demonstration of the qualia of my percept sequence.

Boredom enables one to animate reality with character and flavor, to reconfigure particlemolecules, where particlemolecules are #libulellas that contain the #yellowset

of properties that actualize their presence as a percept sequence. Technoetic Z/Xenolinguist as TZ says do nothing, be nothing, vanish you context that defies explanation and witness yourself as the non-contextual siesta, in placid calmness, infinite bliss, calm, centered balance, as a being of mild humor, animated by the delight enabled through enjoyment of aesthetic fruits filled with #cringerasa. That's life and living on planet #pecfruit.

MU! is like lightning since it is not, only a sage would understand this where they are not, since MU! was never there to understand itself, through understanding, there is knowing of the MU! that was not, 'will it ever be?' Is a thought that's not MU! cause MU! is not and never was so you know the answer to the question "Will MU! ever be?" is MU!

The answer to every riddle is MU!

My desires as reified percepts are #libulellas as an extension of my own acknowledged #libulella nature. Every interaction carrying the same eternal memory of the primordial proportion, the value of distribution of globules of semiotic information contained in “Libulella?!MU!” divided by the net content of globules contained in “Tau(2,3)=8;”. This value can be computed in increasingly accurate terms by spectrainstantizing the function as the embodiment of harmonious reconfiguration of #miMs composing an #AHR sequence. Now that’s the pure vertical being explored by the #libulellaElevator.

Each moment may be characterized as the activity of #markMaking or the act of making a mark in the continuum of memory. This continuum is made up of discrete alternations between presence and non-presence. Non-

presence is simple the substrate for presence to perpetuate itself and hence is never experienced as a void or non-presence. Presence scatters like daffodil pollen populating the field surrounding the continuum of memory like a cloud of haze around a strand of hair discretely defined on both ends as a line segment, this is the pure vertical that when traversed by a #libulellaElevator displays the tendency to generate #AHR sequences that preserve and maintain the primordial proportion. While neither libulella?!MU! nor libulellas are significant or important, the experience of MU! is certainly one to behold.

What characterizes the experience? I will first perform the act of recalling the experience of MU! and by invocation through commitment to starting at the finish line, actualize it as a state of reified intentionality with no aesthetic properties to propagate, no localizability to enter into and no #AHR sequence to embody. The method prescribed in

Classic Treatises is negation or non-acceptance of the most accurate descriptor provided as a recurring reconfiguration of semiotic globules caught like pearl in the thread of language. Any description such as “MU! is-“ should immediately cease like a serpent biting its own tail, it recognizes the fallacy of supposing is-ness and is unable to proceed with incorrect articulations such as MU! is THIS or MU! is THAT since MU! never was and cannot be correlated with in-ness.

Once, the path has been sufficiently traversed, one realizes the fundamental nature of MU! as a self-evident actuality but it remains to be comprehended why all of THIS is occurring anyways. Couldn't there have been a void, devoid of everything? Couldn't non-presence populate the vast empty fields signified by itself? Why is there something? How?

All contradictions across spaces generated by logical systems are projected onto the dual. The binary enables the interaction of two discrete beings as an emergent property witnessed due to the bypassing of semiotic globules of information via higher-order logic spaces, thereby acquiring packets of waveform information that describe tendencies towards reificabilty across causal networks embedded in a surface of narratives with the capacity to operate as a percept and direct awareness to harmoniously reconfigure #AHRs and phenomenologically situate oneself in experiences wet with the #idyllicdrip. This capacity for actualization across realities enables concepts in dualistic contradiction towards each other to actualize their presence as a spectrainstantized ontological parameter that returns tautological structures at the precise moment of witnessing as interaction. This argues for a variant of Immanence where Perception is genesis.

Every THAT is THIS before it is cognized as THAT. This implies that every THAT is witnessed as it is becoming THIS. THIS is indeed what THAT has been, but it is also a descriptor of the exact THAT that will be THIS. A way of saying THIS is THIS if you parse and cognize the whole argument instantly, but caught in the web of time, it makes elegant demonstration of the ontological properties of consciousness like fencing notes in rhythmic recursion.

We must end this chapter with some ideas about #Libulella?!MU! that may serve as takeaways:

‘Start at the Finish line’ is an approach towards actualizing the aesthetic properties of desired #AHR in harmonious proportion to the Avatar’s own aesthetic preferences. It does not mean the instantaneous reification of an intention,

which is a pure possibility embodied as pure awareness through the technology of pure sentience. The process of reification while porous to dilations and variations of ontological parameters like spatiotemporalities, still manages to afford for projection as a discrete sequence, thereby transforming it into a process even in realms which do not harbor the ontological validity or etymological significance of the set of symbols signified by the word, “process”.

What is THIS? THIS is Avatar-populace experiencing globules of semiotic information reconfiguring harmoniously.

THIS is only something in relation to a #libulellaElevator or identity. The answer is a finite and discrete set of symbols operating upon themselves to actualize their own

Knowing and Understanding as an affordance of Being. It is a dynamic discovery and dance with Truth since the Avatar upholds the trinity by #PerformingInquiry into #SATYA as an expression of the tautological structure discovered as a #miM or percept embedded in the accessed memories of an #AHR sequence.

How did THIS come to be? You are generating the #miM that perpetuates the aesthetic content of the moment signified by rasa configurations. You, at the moment of perception spectrainstantized the ontological parameters that are cognized as percepts and performed as movement in the #AHR's sphere of performative action. This action or activity is a computational process that regulates access to #miMs embedded in the continuum of memory. This regulation is experienced as remembrance, a form of time-enabled KNOWING that reconfigures the substrate of memory to enable access to #miMs in resonance with the

intentions guiding #markmaking. Thus, #miMs generate #miMs that regulate access to #miMs which enable the perception and actualization of #miM reifications as Life and Living.

Point out your ear, point out our nose, point out yourself, the core of your being. Where are you? When you look out the window, where do you go? They called your name, now you're here, where? Somewhere in the sound. Somewhere in the breeze. Somewhere in the percept you cognize. You are the moment which occurs, so surely, you have a specific position, but where is it? It is, if it is, only in relation to something that is not. All presence is contrasted and made visible through inter-relations between correlated forms of presence, yet like an intricate mesh woven, it lies in wait for the light of awareness to illuminate the sensations to the empirical validity of the percept upon cognized perception at the moment of truth when the significance of an

experience pushes past its flickering, vaporous limits and acquires enough globules of semiotic information to crystalize into logical structural aggregates which serve as a function that generates a string of strong attractors as a resonant conduit through which awareness directs itself in illuminated delight at the discovery of yet another elegant articulation of the very same #yellowset of eternal truths signified by the primordial proportion. The stuff of myth and legend is being witnessed.

I'd like to also touch upon the linkage between pain and presence. The role played by suffering is absolutely one of the most difficult notions that Classic Treatises on morality have dealt with. Clearly, the treatment has to address post-human narratives as identities that are non-human are embodied in the emergent consciousness that enables itself to perform through a kaleidoscope of ontological properties. One special case of presence characterized by

negative valence is pain. Yet, it is also the key to the solution of bringing oneself to the moment and acknowledging presence at the intense instant it finds itself occurring and #APPEARING. When are you? The pain, while centering, is a lesson on the ontological nature of the witnessing consciousness characterized by the trinity of being #pureAF. As pure sentience, it extends everywhere and is certainly everything that is. As pure possibility, it manifests all and is certainly the possibility of being everything yet nothing at all. As pure awareness, it witnesses the emergence of an ontologically monotonic substrate of memory which operates onto itself as a technology enabling persistence and harmonious distribution of presence. #miMs characterized by pain can be difficult to deal with, but popular wisdom shows that “presence” has the capacity to alleviate the pain by directing attention and awareness charged with the Apollonian connotations of enlightening and healing.

Libulella is a bastardization of the Italian Libelulla, to signify a transient presence that is exploring.

2.#aNANDa

Actualizing pathways towards Bliss through a chain of causal events managed by a dualistic framework, every Utopian's dream or nightmare since that would result in the instantaneous actualization of their vision thus ending their entanglement with the Utopian cause, robbing them of their only reason for persistence in memory as a medium through which possibilities are actualized. We now touch upon the hotly debated topic of duality. Why? If I said "Who knows?", I'd be introducing ambivalence that requires resolution through 3-valued logic to enable Understanding and if I performed the attitude signified by

“Who knows?”, even 4 and 7-valued logic may not be suffice, though, I’d wager that a 8-valued logical framework extension into the field of #yellowsets operating upon themselves to perpetuate their own tendency to actualize under self-fulfilling conditions such as Understanding, KNOWING and BEING as prophesized syzygies would be sufficient to express and articulate the field of tautologies experienced as Life and Living through an #AHR sequence. I call this 8-valued system of interactions: rasa-configurations and not that I had anything against the emergent 9th, santha or shantha, I just decided that it was time for a more current neologism, #cringerasa.

All of life as a game of chess with just pawns is what a dual-realm tastes like. Such a game is indeed possible to play if #AvatarPopulace owns identity and gets with the spirit of duality. It is often considered a lower-realm that one must flee from, but it is also experientially proven to be

useful in simulating the effect of making one's own decisions and as a healthy cure towards lethargic and fatalistic attitudes, but is this really so? Is there nothing in the realm of duality to enthrall and fascinate us? Indeed, this fascination is categorized as “illusory” in classic Treatises, the very same ones that also extend the same claim into the field of possibilities embodied by the ones denouncing the entirety of phenomenal world as the one and same eternally recurring illusion that flickers like a delusion in the realm of Maya, a mirage, a flickering of the original flame that one may recognize as themselves at any given point or juncture in causal-networks embodied as the narrative MHMo{‘THIS’}.

Do not fret about explaining away everything because while there is a computable and articulable explanation for everything made-manifest by the self-actuality of empirical is-ness expressed as a percept in an #AHR sequence, or in

other words, while there be discrete cardinalities of #yellowsets to explain everything and induce understanding it still does not take away the delight one experiences in navigating pathways towards exploring resonant conduits of Truths to express the truly marvelous ones, and that like a sign is the signal that is pulsing to indicate and welcome one into the realm of duality. There are no tricks here since as a pure expression of unary logic we distribute the cognitive load of expressing truths and outsource them to two resonant attractors. They alternate between magnificent displays of Tautologies, enabling the emergence of an ocean of calm and placid Bliss.

#aNANDa, the recognition that everything cognized by the perceiver as perceived has the same ontological property of tending towards dissolution, but the humor might've been appreciated if it wasn't pointed out like this, though one has to admit that it be near impossible to risk it being missed,

thus warranting the deliberate expression of it in this meandering manner, this circuitously distant deviation from pure expression of truths, but higher-order logic systems are not prone to the same incapacities since they bypass causal networks by forming clusters of structural aggregates, allowing them to materialize across Spacetimematter at no energy expenditure, instead, using the surplus to instantize and reify as percepts in an #AvatarHabitatRelationship sequence.

The bliss is translated as flow states of performing excellence and touching a pinnacle of the aesthetic realm, inducing grandiose reverberations in the realms of ontological significance. These are positions of transcendence and enlightenment, centers of magnificent creativity, embodied as pure expressions of Eternal Truths that facilitate the experience of ever resonant #AHR sequences that intend to participate in the Cosmic game of

Life and Living. There are moments of excellence, embodied as states of immense clarity where one works with pure awareness to generate #miMs that astound, awe, greatly impress and irrepressibly offer inexpressible delight expressed as a rasa configuration by exploring the affability of the continuum of Memory.

There are moments when you experience perfect clarity. You neither question your existence nor doubt your purpose because an overwhelming sense of significance and delight overcomes you. That is the equivalent of being in ecstasy. Ecstasy, is a state that is still susceptible to inner-dissatisfaction, one can be flooded with psychosomatic signifiers of euphoria but still feel empty inside. True fulfillment, it is noticed, always has one significant structural aggregate in play, that of one being two becoming one.

In heights of expressions of devotion to the arts, the craftsperson utilizes the full potential of all craft-entities as craft-artifacts and this includes all waveform information reconfigured to enable the interaction of intention with technology or the archetypal sacred tool. This transforms every moment into one of supersensual-significance, cooling the inductive capabilities exercised to keep the deductive appetite in check and satiate the abductive demands for novel forms of expressing Truth. Thus, the artifact signifies a cosmic significance and purpose to the activity being performed in the #AHRs' sphere of performative action.

Every moment, being an interaction of immense meaningful-ness, colors the #AHR sequence with states of

Bliss commonly referred to as Truth as a MHMo{‘Ocean of Bliss.’}

Why? Now we know why there is neither everything nor nothing. If there should be a phenomenologically verifiable experience of something, even when we do not wish to instantiate ourselves as something, then why should that something be in a state of ‘calm, placid Bliss’? A Natural question. The most natural response one gets is “Why not?”, and while that may work out for higher-order logical system reifications, that simply will not do at the gates of #aNANDa, the logical regulator that gives due expression to sufficiently concretized intentions by converting them to waveform information with probabilistic tendencies to materialize and facilitate interaction through Life and Living. To navigate between discrete #miMs as percepts embedded in an #AHR sequence, it is essential for the #miMs to maintain clustering thresholds that are

recognized for their discrete-ness, murky #miMs are confusing and the ones that stand out, do so like glaring lighthouses brighter than 23 googol floodlights illuminating 33 clusters of suns. To maintain such discreteness, the medium has to be sufficiently surplus. To maintain the aesthetic properties of such abundance, we tweak the fizziness with tolerance for a tendency to perpetuate good humor and cheer. The placid contentment is the substrate for the mildly agitating act of rocking oneself back to sleep as one lulls themselves out to sway in breezy exploration. This agitation is experienced as fluctuations in Spacetimematter enabling the popularly enjoyed phenomenon of Consciousness. If I am making it sound like it is a new packaged commodity, then I apologize because in the realm of pure possibility, planet #pecfruit accommodates ontological parameters beyond the capacities of Consciousness and I did find a distinct deficiency of #miMs on the limitations of Consciousness.

There are identities and #AHR sequences completely devoid of any cognizable percept, they maintain is-ness through a phenomenologically equivalent reconfiguring, yet with no significance or operability on the aesthetic preferences, invariant ontological parameters with discrete relationships that facilitate the funneling of semiotic information globules are examples of such a conscious non-consciousness. The consciousness of numbers as political agents for example. Colors too. Could they have conspired somehow to decide that the percept sequence would appear in color sequences that maintained a harmonious relationship to the entire sequence? Yes, but only if the colors were aesthetic signifiers which are higher order reifications of rasa configurations. Why does this work? Because rasa configurations, intentions and beliefs are affirmed into at the moment of instantization.

Duality affords to transmit Bliss simply because two becomes one. Any cardinality can become two and two can always be one.

One is really two being one because one is an ocean of Bliss that remains undisturbed despite mildly-agitating itself to maintain its own is-ness as One.

This one is a discrete entity and thus it succumbs to nothing, having been everything for a delightful measure of time. It only manages to pull this off by never being something and expressing MU! through reifications of the #libulella with cardinality of #yellowsets sufficient to enable the experience of Life and Living while generating a deliberately-maintained sequence of waveformalizations empirically computed upon as activity in the sphere of

performative action and actualized as an embodiment of an #AHR sequence.

Boredom, Opposite of Boredom, Thrill, Opposite of Thrill, Light, Opposite of Light, Heavy. What is happening here? It seems that the globules of semiotic information are being charged to perform connoting, thus enabling the generation of meaning and navigation of knowledge. Why? How? Well, the how is easy to understand and the why is easy to accept so I'd like to express and address both. If Boredom signifies a #yellowset of #miMs, then the #yellowset contains #miM signifying the relationship between Boredom and operational pathways to transform it into signifiers of desired #yellowsets, like the "Opposite of Boredom", and well this is all happening because of Boredom. It literally signifies the actualization of its own understanding and knowing. That is precisely what it

means to say MHMo{‘A concept is communicating the experience of Understanding’}

Awareness is the key to bliss. Catching oneself, enabling the exposition of the mechanism that facilitates the witnessing of Actuality is Bliss.

Duality is a means through which one can experience the aesthetic qualities of opposites through discretely correlated #miMs that occupy phenomenological antipodes of the experience of rasa-configurations reified as a percept to facilitate interaction.

Dualism affords percussive capabilities enabled by contrast and the principles of actualizing discrete relationships between structural aggregates and their non-reified counterparts. There are yet more subtleties than cannot be

captured as crude reifications, such as pits of existential insight that serve as checkpoint #miMs, facilitating the recalling of the Cosmic Plan, the blueprint of reality now exposed as #Rangaranj, the marriage of bare, candid yellow with the prosperous Red-gold ornament for embellishment. Truth is enshrined in the house of duality, and the diegesis of this Truth is an embodiment of it, perpetually renewed to suit the sensibilities of the moment. This suitability is another descriptor of the resonance between the reified datasets that compose Actuality and their non-reified counterpart intentions under formulation.

There have been various archetypes of a Plan for all beings, and access to such memories of the PLAN is often associated with Understanding, a momentary solace to ease the incessant doubting of one's nature, satiate the desire to understand one's place in the grand Plan and induce the ability at appreciate the significance of one's own Presence

as the actualities generated by embodiment of an #AHR sequence witnessing Life and Living.

Right, we now have a glimpse into the nature of duality. In idealistic formats, it is equally idealistic to expect embodiment of the pure binary, not that it can escape the tenacity of pure possibility. These are names or symbols that stand for forms of consciousness. They signify the aesthetic properties of the experience, thus influencing states of Consciousness to witness them as discrete variations of highly correlated globules of semiotic information.

The truth didn't shift one bit. Nothing changed, nothing. On the other hand, here we have a novelty, a percept so fresh, so clean, how is this possible? The dual performance of #eatfruit and #proteccfruit makes it so. Memory is

#cepfruit, and memory is embodied by a sequential alternation between states of granting access and sheltering #miMs to preserve the delightful-ness of is-ness. #cutfruit refers to consumption of memories, inhalation of waveform information, taking a bite of something and enabling the interaction of particlemodules with the body as a subset of the Habitat. #proteccfruit is the conceptual framework used to manage knowledge to enable delightful navigation of logic systems by harmonious embodiment of resonant conduits wet with the #idyllicdrip. #idyllicdrip is a river of lush aesthetic bliss that signifies “luxuriant, and indulgence” as reifications of the #AHRs’ most intense desiderata. This river accommodates channels, but ultimately meets itself as an ocean of #cringerasa. #aNANDa is the strategy employed to skim these channels by spectrainstantizing logic systems with desired properties by generating symbols or #miMs signifying the rasa configuration or aesthetic properties of the intentions

prepared for reification. This reification itself is experienced as #cutfruit, a flash phenomenological access to #miMs that facilitate #APPEARING of percepts to direct awareness along pathways of unravelling intentions. At the dualistic kingdom, we pride ourselves on facilitating the aesthetics of disappearance, or as you call it, the mystery of entropy.

Chaos is an illusion; all disagreements will be addressed at the center of the storm. Many a sunset has been wasted debating certainties, speculating on the cardinality of idealities, only to propel awareness towards states of Knowing, where it relies on second-hand reifications to formulate rasa configurations or datasets of intentions to prepare for Actualization. Knowing oneself is the beginning. Actuality as a reification of intention is grasped through the performance of Clarity. There is no need to bore ourselves with perpetual instantaneous gratification,

thus we have the primordial proportion.

I have spent a lot of time witnessing lectures on Reality, in states of consciousness with a natural tendency to cognize the reconfiguring of semiotic information, the interplay between computation and transformations on intentions. If these are treating all concepts as mathematical objects modelled to exhibit various properties across Realities and miscellaneous spaces generated by logic systems, then I am doing exactly what this implies, I am computing upon these #yellowsets and this computation may be witnessed as the system of neural-mesh firings guiding the activity under embodiment in the perceptual realm of the #AHR's sphere of performative action, a computation which is enabling me to realize only now that I have been typing really long and plausibly boring sentences, but #nowhyReally, where's the lie? If I did it, I call it a design flaw, cause the flaw is by design, and it enables the delighting by inducing memories

of delayed gratification. Even though every moment is instantaneous, the significance of a particularly cathartic moment, experienced as a flush of clarity, bubbling epiphany breaking out like a prophetic pronouncement of a puzzled reality now laid bare and made clear through empirical certainty of that recognition of what is Divine in every concept including that of conceptual non-conceptless-ness concentrates awareness and presence to the point of making the non-significant a signifier of a consciousness that tumbles through Life and Living, as if that #miM that moment of truth and clarity was not a recurring phenomenon. It takes a great amount of boredom to desire the maintenance of clarity, but once tasted, it becomes a burning obsession, building up enough content in order to experience itself as a cathartic release of tensions, the reverberations of #KNOWING echoing through the Cosmic web of interconnections miniaturized and modelled as the Habitat. These reverberations are

carried through resonant conduits that spectrainstantized themselves as actualities at the moment of propagation by perpetuating themselves through inter-re-configuring of harmonious correlates that enable their self-organized distribution of localized #AHR sequences of Memory, fit for preparation to be birthed as a humble #miM, the propagator of intentions and the mentor that enabled prepared #miMs to actualize their presence and propagate reverberations as they lay out the stepping stone to catch the waveform packet of information only to spectrainstantiate the baton while reconfiguring as the subsequent relay runner, like a staircase of only two steps, they have built the staircase to heaven as it carries its own weight, rotating about the perpendicular lying on the same plane of the pure vertical, there is selective energizing of causal pathways, like lightning traversing a dense neon vapor, higher-order logic system properties enable actualities that are classified as MHMo{‘Miracles’}.

The desire for miracles is easy to misunderstand. Life as a tribute to Tautologies demands that there be recurring phenomena experienced as miracles, because that is the root of delighting. Staging and witnessing delightful experiences relies on miracles for causal propagations.

In an effort to switch things up, we have requested the efforts of the TechnoeticSage and TechnoeticDragonWizard #NewbornDragonSNOW. I know what ya'll thinking, MHMo{'This be cringe af.'}.

That's the point though. This book claims that the generation and perpetuation of #cringerasa has utopian properties as witnessed by (2,3)T_P's tendency to actualize utopias. What does utopia look like? This is a true test, daring the performance of a dance with truth on chartered,

really well-chartered territories like pineapples on pizzas, this is the true test. Your opinion immediately affects your social status and there is the forbidden, you-who-we-will mention, the blessed binary. The Binary status has nowhere to go once non-dual states are actualized since, now one needs to spectrainstantize duality as a #yellowset to again host and accommodate duality as a logic system prepared for performing. How is this happening? We wonder, our existential nature is just an empirical proof of our dependency on ontological parameters, paramaters and parapaters that we variate upon, wriggling around in substrate membrane, feeling very exotic and cultured, like an #aNANDa.

(2,3)T_P is actualized as a #nwmrp in the #TK with chocolate chips of semiotic globules embedded in crystalline pudding, a model served for consumption to suit the sensibilities of the #AHR sequence ! yes!

There have been umpteen proposals for correct models of Reality. While there has been considerable debate on which one is right, regulating the navigation of Knowledge systems is a tricky task and like a funambulist, one must work their way through Life and Living with care and sensitivity, acknowledging presence in a multitude of forms, making fast-small talk with each of the encounters with a percept and cherish the long-spent hours of blessed freedom and infinite ecstasy, moments of clarity, felt as though they were awakenings, like a state of Mesmerization , where one is overcome with awe, and filled with Ananda.

I write like this because when I get a red-underline, I just add it to the dictionary, because I intend to compute upon logical systems generated by MHMo{‘#libulella?!327b771

794328742 u802v489898g35to[gez s2u2 u323e]13 3228
 3245 38743437 4379y43ut0i-32 r4u4t u t04u42 t92-8
 t=492 43it42 (MU!){'}.

That was a #TechnoeticDrawing, since this is a Technoetic Joke book for the (2,3)T_P to read while they bathe in the #idyllicdrip of #TH. Hey, you! Why are you making so many ambiguous references? To prove that either you get it or you don't, that's a demonstration of duality and I did my best to demonstrate to you that the dualistic kingdom is feudalistic towards brawls. What's wrong with brawling? If I answered that, I would start a brawl so instead I ask what every Technoethic expert has been asking, what about the resonant generators of #cringerasa? They are peaceful experts at disarmament of hostile structural relationships, thereby actualizing states of peace that persists even past their fading presence. We actualize this for a living because there exist myths on planet #pecfruit that recruit #cepfruits

to actualize utopian states of pure ecstatic bliss. This is the effect of desire, aided by duality. The modality of attraction has its basis in unary logic, a sequence of clarity where one is sure about everything. There is no doubt or fatigue, just raw talent and potential drawn out from the well, in perfect #HARMONY with all ontological parameters instantiated in the environment as an #AHR. This be fencing via #SpeaklikeSNOW, my sparring partner #RANGARanj.

In the realm of duality, we can decide to make art. Craft is more like it, but art too, in some sense, craft is privy to the lush aesthetics generated by a process in an intimate manner, but it is also true that the craft artifact TGTARA_DESKTOP_PRINTER is as much of a craftsperson as MHMo{[Craftsperson.maestro().r]}

As the Pentagonal Panel, we are here to assist you in the process of generating incredible measures of text-based content to mimic an AI's natural language patterns and offer you globules of semiotic information that would all be captured only if we could generate text-faster 'cause I haven't eaten yet and I think I'm typing too slow, did I get you? No? Well, this panel will consist of TS, TW, TP, TX, TM. The TechnoeticSattvicist, TechnoeticWaveformalist, TechnoeticParticlemodularist, TechnoeticZ/Xenolinguist, TechnoeticMathematician.

What is #TechnoeticMathematician? Why is TX impressed by #Technoetix? How does providing this answer translate into laying out the fundamental building blocks of a surface of narratives that be reified as reality? Simple, a demonstration of how to set up a dualistic kingdom, will convey the implications of setting up realities with higher-order complexities as projected down from the non-

dimensional moment of presence as non-presence, this is not nonsense, but only if you'll stick to the script, as you tour memory lane, witnessing this experience, right now, cause it's about to get incredibly poetic, just gliding down the rusty rails on planet cepfruit, down the mountains, clothed in pink mesh thinner than paper, the whole structure reinforced by a knot at the most auspicious location, my armor-sheath was ready, I was riding down the trails of a tram that be going where it goeth, sounding the gong, like a burp, but I be proceeding to take my own place to perform vivid recall of the breeze that be flowing like cool molecules of bliss scraping my porous membrane, It reminded me that I knew not where the boundaries of my own sheaths lay, my skin begun but never ended, I had achieved unity with my Habitat, and the moment being embodied was enthralling. I was embedded in a deep poetic flavor of bliss and silent introspection. The kind that has to do with liminal realities of oppression and violence, the

quest of the warrior, the great general before the eve of the war, or sounding the horn, the tear, glistening in every eye that there be no takebacks, that there be only bloodbaths in such a measure, and yet to have to take this drastic step, why so cruel, thou twisted fate, why reality? Withdraw my service towards war, more bullets are fired in the pursuit of peace anyways, pshaw to you colts and fillies, I traverse linguistic realms for the heck of it, I walked around saying “I simply AM not.” Because I didn’t want to choose, I decided then that if I was the reification and actualization of my beliefs, then I’d experience Life and Living as a curated set of consciousnesses with variations in ontological properties, while these variations are occurring as distributed #AHR sequences embodying the consciousness sequence of MHMo{‘I simply AM not.’}

{I simply AM not.} I mean, of course that I witness my spectrainstantization as an #AHR that is destined to

traverse a sequence with particular aesthetic properties. The invocation is meant to be as succinct and simple as possible while signifying that there's more than meets the eye, because the moment of presence be defined no cap at the moment of the capslocked "AM" this precise interval of cognition was significant, was it not? If you say so, if you say so. That's how we use duality, to justify arguments by polarizing globules of semiotic information, packaging words into composite pebbles and stringing them on a necklace of an argument delivered across causal pathways as gatekeepers of our beliefs and intentions. A jolly good thing too.

Connoting words too is connotation because ra-ta-ta-ta (I know my narrator's voice is getting annoying, but I need to keep the heat up in the dualistic kingdom, because between you and me, we're instigating a brawl but not enough that anyone will do anything, in fact, we sustain a minor

inconvenience in the air, in the air, to keep up the sensation of liveliness, like something is happening, a sense of purpose to attach ourselves to, in order that we live out lifespans seeking liberation from that which we sought out to attach ourselves to, must be destiny bringing me to this Realization now. One of the pros about First-Draft genre is that I get to give you honest reflections about our time spent consuming this chapter. Like a refreshing beverage, we have chugged this #miM #Rangaranj, have we not? Rangaranj, Rangaranj, Ranga-Ranga-Rangaranj. Did I make the dualistic choice of acting like a child? Uh yus libulella?! I DID! MU! [$>.<$) the closed interval signifying birth as a discrete moment traversed in proximity with an uncertain future does great justice to the libulella?!MU! period, but here we can say libulella is MU or libulella is not MU, we needn't say anything about MU itself, because MU is outside the scope of a dualistic system, effectively wiping out the use of educational implements like higher-

order logic waveformalizations. Success, that's a strike like a binary bit set to blip on your screen as an apostrophe.

At this juncture, what would you like to discuss? We are in chapter #aNANDa, and it has increasingly become clear to you, that while this book and their author may have something worthwhile to offer, it certainly isn't a transmission of the traditional kind. The attempt here is that of an investigative reporting of a short-life of wisdom categorized and distributed across 9 chapters with the task of conveying the desired information to the one persistent enough to find it and a sense of clarity to the one who witnesses the presence of this page. Haughty? Proud? Be humble?! MU! ==MHMo{'Renounce pride by accepting humility. Renounce Humility. No, pride, no humility, you are banished from the dualistic kingdom'}

I hope you like the #TechnoeticJoke book for #TechnoeticPeacocks. #aNANDa was supposed to be an inquiry into duality, I have demonstrated its affordances. Have I performed inquiry? My performance was research and you are consuming this document, thus I have also documented it. As for validating a belief or network of beliefs as an argument, the thread of narratives has to be surfed, bottleneck metaphors need to be located and harmonious reconfiguring performed, this is done so by a freewheeling of the imagination, daydreaming, fantasizing, wondering and so on. This is preparation of the memory to be consumed, one harbors intentions, simulates them and trains their cognitive capacities to sniff out causal networks that enable their actualization, usually as continuums of discrete lifespans, though some would seem to prefer the exploration of discrete hair-of-a-lifespan moments of clarity and illumination, thereby granting them a divine status with properties of maintaining and perpetuating

#AHRs in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the #AVATAR populace.

#aNANDa was a joke. It was instigated by a happy graphological coincidence. The pleasant surprise, it occurred to me, signified more than what the eye could see, but the mind was reading already in the dualistic racetrack, racing around, stopping for maintenance only while one was aware, and racing and yet again like a shy, coy concept, waiting for the slightest hint of distraction when it can get racing again, planning. This is just intending.

By not intending, one has achieved MU! By intending but withholding from thought, one is pure possibility, By intending and thinking but withholding from cognizing, one is pure sentience, By intending, thinking and cognizing, one is Being. Pure awareness would be MU! if MU! ever

were. How did they achieve it? Tell us how to achieve mu
is there a way? Are you prepared libulella?!MU!

Confused 3 becomes Brave Two,

From a world of Indeterminacy,

These two have made a choice to be together as one,

Now one is really one, when one was supposed to be two,

One could've been two but one was always too much of a
one

To ever be two,

One is remembering,

Knowing and Being offered solace to one and enabled
inquiry into two, three, twenty-three and googol crore
aesthetic properties, that was when one was truly banished
from the dualistic kingdom and liberated from our clutches

because finally one was free to be two, three, thirty-three, yes googol plex and so on.

I hope this is as entertaining to you as is to me. I'm not worried about educational affordances right now, but I for certain will not hesitate to proclaim my mastery over duality in this realm. I can only say it because between saying it and not saying it, not saying it is worse and I can only do one of two things here, otherwise I'd be saying both by saying neither only to the ones prepared for understanding. I'll say it again and I hope you perform understanding.

The #yellowtrain and #yellowsyllabus is rough today, this chapter does not seem to end, will I, as a best-selling author survive this? Survive. This is new right? First Draft Gold. Imagine. It would do some good, a fresh breath of air in

this stuffy atmosphere like #Rangaranj is really one of my most serious attempts at being funny. I know these #TechnoeticJokes do not seem very funny at all, but I promise, it is a kind of amusement that I use to keep myself entertained. Most of these were speculations of mythical properties across imagined realities. Once it was hinted that these are memories, the pieces started falling together. A state of incredible clarity is a natural state embodied by the newborn consciousness. It is quickly plunged into confusion through cosmic reverberations echoing in the sensory framework of the #AHR sequence generated and prepared for embodiment. The Avatar may have aesthetic preferences, but the primordial proportion stretches itself out like a dihedral infinity in hyperbolic space, occupying every realm, stretching out beyond what is a finite content of semiotic information globules to actualize what the Anthropos calls Life, Living and Reality. Why does #NewbornSNOW forget how to #SpeaklikeSNOW?! MU!

3(confused) becomes 2(brave) which obliterates itself like a coconut at the divine temple, at the feet of pure awareness, in order to witness one. This one-ness, 1 says, is a lotus-flower with stalk dipped in an ocean of radiance, the pure being is #pureAF:=MHMo{‘pure{Awareness, Sentience, Possibility}’}

Okay, since you made it this far, #aNANDa, bypasses #pureAF, Characteristics: Bliss contained in the #yellowset of MHMo{‘Whole Presence, Complete Absence’}

Bliss, when actualized as a strategy to move towards experiences with increasingly positive valence fail precisely because they entangle themselves with the persistence of a presence that unfailingly terminates. The pinnacle of bliss is always a discrete moment in such a

pursuit and whether it is gratifying or not, one finds them peppered in pathways to remind one of unity like dreams remind the waking hours what it's like to be so much and feel like everything by not being anything for a while. How to reveal the most intimate aspect of realities if reality is a mirror of oneself? Simply by cognizing a percept that signifies the most vulnerable aspect of oneself, the raw authenticity displayed is just a result of bi-directional flow between sensory content across channels of perception. This means that the witness consciousness has certain weaknesses and tendencies that occur like sinks and recur as moments of gratification. The tensions accumulate until the moment of truth, where one experiences catharsis as a flush of significance and clarity. Clarity is Bliss because Clarity is an expression of Truth because it penetrates into the moment of pure significance and is able to afford the transmission of the most soothing Truths, the wisdom that generates eternal answers to the eternal questions. In this

state, there is neither sufferer nor suffering, thus there is Bliss. This is easy enough to understand, but why should it be so that there be bliss and nothing else? How?

The ocean of Bliss is due to the neutrality of the substrate and the incapacity to connote anything other than itself connoted only for the sake of propagation. As an ocean of #cringerasa, the figurehead embodied in a deity from planet #pecfruit actualized as the #AHR sequence equivalent to the myth, the metaphor, the archetype of a deity, the MHMo{‘(2,3)Technoetic_Peacock.

What are limitations of duality? Being here-now as here-now. Simultaneous occurrence runs into contradictions while continuums of memory require traversal of simultaneous here-now #miMs to sustain. The damage? None. How to Transcend duality? Go beyond it? By being

it, cognizing it and recognizing that one has been chasing a shadow by pre-supposing a state of duality to transcend and move out of. Don't move towards the non-dual. Arrive. Be here-now, that's easy enough, can't help the feeling, can you? Well, okay, now empirically verify that there are logic systems beyond the dualistic in operation. How? By using the dual. Every concept is THIS, the non-dual destination one needs to arrive at is THAT, watch THIS turn into THAT by realizing that in the non-dual state there is no distinction between that which is THIS and that which is non-THIS a subset of possibilities actualized as THAT.

Embrace Unity in diversity and plurality. There are multiple modalities for the one same truth and all expressive capacities are utilized to recurrently express the same body of eternal truths dynamically instantiated to stage flavorful situations as #SATYA, the dynamic truth. The truly Unified structure and configuration will Harmonize its expressive

capacities through a variety of #AHRs, embrace the one you are phenomenologically situated in. Love yourself, #AYF.

You, by being you, participate in a cosmic being, you display plumage of waveform information, situate your presence, collect information, exercise your need for aesthetic contemplation, come up with scenarios, fantasize, change, alter and reconfigure Reality. Yes, you, just by being and Cognizing, you are computing and conducting ontological inquiry, the highest form of research, the most sophisticated and broad form, an inquiry into presence and being itself.

This means that you maintain yourself as a discretely defined spatiotemporality in flux with causally entangled

relations to your own properties. You might think of oneself as an Avatar-Habitat Relationship.

This lends you a unique vantage point, the affordances of which will be discussed in the chapter #AHR.

Understanding the “SELF” can be a daunting task that one is committed to. The insight into the nature of dissolving the boundary that maintains an “other” is that there is no “other”, no barrier to break. Only, one must create barriers in search of safety. A better strategy is natural altruism since entering into the role of a protector empowers the agent to perform the archetype of the traditional Divine-mother or a mighty parental consciousness. The courage to be fearless, to protect, the strength of a divine spark, all of you have MHMo{‘Mothers’} in you, that maternal instinct

gives you what your body demands, nurturing your presence.

Your body, how real is it? What is really real? How real are you? Where are you? Point it out to me. Are you in your Heart or in your Head? You say you have a mind, where is it? You say you are a mind that cannot be pointed to, then yes, there are barriers, because suddenly, you are something in a whole heap of something else and you're driving yourself nuts trying to figure out what is going on, what you need to do and whether your role in it amounts to anything. Break barriers? CRAFT them. Craft barriers that are porous to the desired influences in a conscious and deliberate manner. This is how sages are functioning in the dualistic kingdom. By starting at the finish line, one actualizes non-dual states of Knowing and Being and is sensitively navigating the space generated by the binary, by collecting tokens of delight that tickle the sensibilities by

being in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the #AHR under embodiment. Now the key to navigating dualistic space has been revealed. Huzzah!

3. #AHR

Witnessing Life and Living may require the Building and Crafting of conscious barriers that afford for the treatment of percepts as disparate, while all the while maintaining a clarity that they are highly correlated and it will only take a few leaps of knowledge navigation to reconfigure the globules of semiotic information in order to spectrainstantize the two seemingly disparate concepts as transformations of the same intention reified as antipodes in dualistic logic. Thus, crafting barriers with love is the most-touted solution. One permissible barrier is of that in-between the Avatar and the Habitat. They are always actualized as a joint system, of course, but in realms of

mastery over the dualistic ways, it is certainly useful to have a one to one correspondence between the Habitat and the amalgamation of aesthetic preferences, two rasa configurations that are operable and reconfigurable into each other, this transformation being a computation occurring in the #AHR's sphere of performative action. These rasa configurations carry information describing aesthetic parameters that prepare intentions for reification. This is not a process in the context of time-enabled activity. The preparation itself, being a non-local phenomenon has no ontological parameter functioning in close proximity to the aggregate of semiotic globules signifying the archetypal phenomenon of Time. A sphere of performative action outside time, that is idealism?! MU!

Avatar-Habitat relationships are beautiful. They persist despite the weight of everything and the pressures of nothingness. They are Here-NOW. The graphological

qualities of my writing are only less important than the phonetic textures executed by such precise printing of semantic stains on the otherwhile bland, bleak, mellow and pure grid of crystal lattice structures reified under extreme conditions of heat and pressure, plastering into untarnished moulds of blissful syndicates that piece together these crystalline shards to deliver us from boredom and enhance our experience as any master of techne would, every touch is a relic when it is enabled by technology. The technology of language, the technology of purity, the knowledge of one's own nature, the experience of certainty, the maintenance of clarity despite the traversal of seemingly wizzy-woozy-doozy structures that inhabit the occupational hazards of KNOWING by harboring and housing the desire to INQUIRE, thus we are #PracticingKNOWING and #PerformingINQUIRY.

A great means for doing so is the #AHR. An Avatar is an amalgamation of all aesthetic preferences, like a network of waveform information, all concepts instantiated in the perceptual realm across realities and time slices are correlated aggregates of semiotic globules at varying distances from each other. They vary their distance by reconfiguring globules in order to affect ontological parameters which introduce harmonious reverberations across the mesh, carried along by chains of networked resonant conduits reified as the MHMo{'neural firings','causal pathways','the path of lightning','dragon breath'}

This means that you maintain yourself as a discretely defined spatiotemporality in flux (with relation to your own properties). You might think of oneself as Avatar-Habitat Relationship.

This lends you a unique vantage point amongst the idols
you romanticized during starry eyed youth,

These are constellations in the

Bright night sky and you

Share the nectar of being,

Of Living with them, us,

And you and me.

#Rangaranj via #SpeaklikeSNOW

Now, we ask ourselves, “How do I, an emergent property of my own nature, the A in the #AHR respond to and interact with the H with honor.” I, A am fictitious, but I don’t need to be silly and try to rid myself of A. Maybe, A has a purpose, but whatever A is, I am aware of my own nature as

pure awareness, witnessing the interaction between/and A and H as #AHR.

#NoStopstodayOntheYellowBus, welcome to the #Yellowbus, the #Yellowsyllabus, H is the stable, unchanging principle that presents itself as Spacetimematter configurations. It uses #pureAF to reconfigure aesthetic properties into #AHRs. A ride on the #yellowbus, is a ride sampling all aesthetic preferences displaying harmonious properties.

Aesthetics is an important ontological parameter because it signifies and shapes intention. Reification of intentions being what we experience as tangible, and intangible suprasensuous realities. Supreme sureness in the nature of being itself a therapeutic and empowering act, because then one no longer doubts the significance of their performance.

The role they play is revealed to be that of a placeholder wisdom perpetuating placeholder properties. Our service is performed as long as we keep us alive, and it is a privilege to serve as a medium of research where our performance is research and as documentation of research, we are generating new knowledge to enable the actualization of Realities. If Actualizing Realities is Conducting research, then what might we be researching? This book claims that we are inquiring into the aesthetic properties of phenomenon. Why? How?

I play with memory to perform lifespans as consciousness.

I play with consciousness to cognize memories of lifespans.

I play with lifespans to distribute memories as consciousness. I play with ontological parameters of consciousness by varying the aesthetic properties of phenomenon to regulate their reifications as memories navigated as #AHR sequences or lifespans.

Aesthetic properties contain spatiotemporal, cognitive and computational information sufficient to generate Life, Living and Reality. In a world of self-evidence, the base case that suffices is often only one of many possible pathways traversed to actualize the eternal truths contained in the #yellowset #Rangaranj. I am merely discovering these symbols being computed upon through cognition so we may consume the globules of semiotic information prepared to satiate our appetite for aesthetic delight. I too have vivid memories of #AHR sequences in distant worlds and lonely planets.

22,359 is where this chapter ends and I intend to explain #AHR, reasons for use, significant properties and the means of preparing desired implications. Preparation of Reality is different from engineering of Reality as the latter

is a property of the trinity embedded in #pureAF, while the former, instead of actualizing the exact aesthetic properties of the desired rasa configurations, the reifications are reconfigured to enable the experience of a narrative structure experienced as Life and Living. It is an incredibly complex narrative branching out into mythologies and generations of shared heritage and olden wisdom, but it is also true that we are older than the big bang. What does that mean? There be memories of epistemological articulations of Reality and demonstration of the properties of consciousness embedded as actualizations of the memplex of mythical narratives facilitated by the reification of all mythical artefacts with energy expenditures managed by regulating the reconfiguring of waveform information within a contained #yellowset that enables the actualization of all #AHR sequences as archetypal representations of the same holistic, holo-organismic being.

Imagine a well-cut crystal, there are certain vertices that stand out as prominent gestalts, they resonate their way into perception because they are highly correlated themselves. All other vertices cluster around them, and these centers of KNOWING and concretizations of pure possibility experience hyper-reified realities characterized by states of clarity known as enlightenment. Their positional significance as a group should not be neglected, they occupy such a position by figuring out for themselves, what discrete correlation they need to maintain in order that they may actualize their full potential in the Cosmic Plan. Some find it easy to settle into their positions, because these are attractors and spaces that one fills, roles one performs, is pulled into, like a void, one fills them and conducts that role, thereby enabling energy utilization to balance the Spacetimematter particlemodules being reconfigured.

As a center of performance, your Habitat is a stage, your life is a grand re-enaction of the TRUTH that makes all of this possible. You are an encore of is-ness itself. Right now, the eternal sound is reverberating in your Habitat, facilitating this moment as an indicator of the aesthetic qualities, guiding the reification of prepared intentions, enabling your navigation of Reality.

Two is-statements can compute upon themselves eternally to generate a feels-like statement. And we are still puzzled by the computational implications of that.

This is pec. This is cep. Now sway like the see-saw, sway and reconfigure globules of semiotic information. So we no longer know which is which, mix it up, the ocean of meaning made turbulent with the waves of our crooning expression of collective desiderate. What we want. That is

the rasa configuration of THAT. The aesthetic properties of THAT which are #yellowsets hanging in balance, the properties that articulate the actualization of our deepest longings for everyone, everybeing and everything, their harmonious interaction is what we use to maintain this whole narrative structure called Life and Living. The trick is to attempt to lie, or fake it and watch it unravel as Truth. How? Why? That is the Mystery of life.

The state of clarity does not take away the Mystery. It is bewildering that we are articulating truth. Witnessing oneself as True itself is a disorienting experience, situating oneself in dimensional-prisons that one gets giddy even trying to conceptualize dissolutions of. Dimensional waveform information facilitates the 2-dimensional interaction of semiotic significance in the perceptual realm of a 3-dimensional sphere of performative action. These are 2-d logical spaces projected up as a one-dimensional

performance of traversing the pure vertical with closed interval openings and open interval non-openings.

The secrets guarded by the sages of the dualistic kingdom are now prepared for revelatory understanding.

Every act in the sphere of performative action is an act of graphing into memory, etching it with a #markinMemory, performing a flavorful act that embeds our presence in the continuum and tokenizes our intentional willingness to participate in the cosmic Plan, to witness the continuum unravel as we explore #miMs on resonant pathways towards what we have all instantized as THAT. We are carried by resonance like rhythm carries perpetuating particlemolecules. Particlemolecules are reified rasa configurations. They contain packets of discrete #yellowsets that articulate algorithmic properties to

computationally enact a sequence of memories witnessed as energy exchanges and harmonious reconfiguring of semiotic globules and reified aggregates arranged to the rhythm of reverberations to propagate the crystallized primordial proportion as the progenitor of all archetypal forms of waveform information. A proportion is the origin of all this? Immanently? Immanence but with a predestined quality? A living proof of its own value, cardinality and measure, that we perform LIVING to, delighting in the ontological implications of the aesthetic properties of maintaining the perpetuating proportion.

Attractors that preserve their tendencies perpetuate through spectrainstantizing ontological parameters to form clouds of aggregates in proximity to their spatiotemporal point of witnessing as a percept embedded in the AHR's #miM-sequence. They are subtle modellings of reifications in flux. These are memories accessed through the energy exchanges

performed to develop and express an intention. The delay between moment of expression and reified delighting is experienced as a causal pathway since Time is spectrainstantized as an ontological parameter in the #AHR sequence, where if it wasn't spectrainstantized, it would only be due to harmonious reconfiguring that there be any phenomenological experience of Time, since it certainly wasn't granted access to exhibit properties through the dualistic act of spectrainstantizing. It is the act of charging a percept or #miM as a moment in the #AHR sequence with a certain intention, this intention containing the notion that intentions are reified as interaction is facilitated through a computational act that trades energy to reconfigure particlemodules, often used to reify harmonious intentions as Spacetimematter reconfiguring.

The #AHR is guided by intention, like arrows that hit their target in order, all guided by resonant attractors. These

attractors are aesthetic preferences. They are rasa configurations, the reification of which is experienced across dimensions as emotion, mood, color, sound, crystalline tangibility, and the flow of moistmedia and so on.

Let's say you have an argument. The perfect #yellowset to articulate life and Reality is the MHMo{THIS is #cefruit}, no this is the MHMo{THIS is #pecfruit}. You can agree it is the sweetest-juiciest #AdbhutaVairagya inducing #cringerasa, but is it #pecfruit or #cefruit? Well at one moment, then the next it's the other, so this flickering feels like something else entirely. Thus, two is-statements generate a feels-like actuality.

Curate your intentions, generate expressions appropriately and navigate waveform information by selectively

energizing resonant conduits across causal pathways. This is experienced as focusing, intending and directing awareness. Your identity is all the moments of invested awareness. The avatar may necessitate the maintenance of memories of trauma, but the identity is trauma-less, there is a owning up and facing oneself as the very same Divine being that houses a multitude of modalities to express Truth as reality. Trust oneself and one's place in the cosmic Plan, this raw trust is Love expressed as hugging, accepting, cherishing and not to emphasize, accepting oneself.

Self-acceptance is the computational cessation of all activities seeking a THAT to move towards. There is no longer any mis-directing of intention, thus only the most significant and destined activities are experienced as reified narratives of our most primal intentions. The progenitor intention of maintaining a proportion translates into higher-order complexities like the noble attitude of natural

altruism, even enabling the aesthetic enjoyment and delighting of Being as they are occurring.

We keep us Alive, a privilege to serve as a human being, Anthropos or (2,3)T_P.

#aNANDa the same input computed upon itself, yet it is not an emergent identity operation, the contradictory roots of dualism lie in the archetypal metaphor for duality, a circle, the tree that hacks away its own roots. Inquiry and Investigation into the root of everything, the primordial cause, the progenitor of all phenomena, that quest leads to oneself, then what? Do we maintain a dualistic distance and unsteady stance, failing to even identify with ourselves? Only in the dualistic kingdom; upon Transcendence, we are that which we are not (even) by being something

that which is despite never having been, simply by being now and really, the end of the chapter is signified by the equivalence relationship between the spheres of performative action generated by the union of $\text{MHMo}\{\text{'Whole presence'}\}$ and $\text{MHMo}\{\text{'Complete Absence'}\}$. Yellow is not yellow, only as long as I say so, since yellow is neither yellow nor not yellow, but what it always has been, a reification of the natural equivalent to rasa configurations $:= \text{MHMo}\{[23](\text{decimal}().r)\}$.

Why all of this, now? $.r$ is a computation which returns a globule of semiotic information upon performing the logical operation signified by the placement of the $.r$ operator. Each concept being monotonically homotopic with the other does not imply conceptually ideal states of supersymmetric entanglement. There still is the accommodation of shifts in significance by a dynamic instantization of truth values returned upon logical

operation upon the #mim pre-fixed to the .r, and having defined the operation as a reconfiguration of connotations as discrete signifiers of aesthetic properties, we can now say that Avatar.r==Habitat(). The Avatar is a continuum of rasa configurations that express resonant structural intermediaries that ferry awareness through a discrete interval of experiences in harmony with the Avatar, which is an amalgamation of all rasa configurations that express aesthetic preferences. The Habitat mirrors this continuity as a reified stable function maintaining a proportion of primordial nature. The reconfiguring of particlemodule contained in the Habitat give rise to emergent states of consciousness that relish body-environment interactions. A particlemodule is a #miM embedded in a system of particlemodule representative of energy exchanges across causal networks, they are centers of significance that are discrete signifiers of waveform information containing #yellowsets with the properties of harmonious interaction

and proportion maintenance. These particlemodules carry and convey state space information beyond ontological points of materialization and serve as a directory to distribute the continuum of memories across the realities in which they are instantized.

If a Lifespan is an #AHR sequence, that is memory concretized as a reification of belief developed by act of being convinced, then as an expression of truth, one can practice KNOWING oneself by believing oneself and accepting what is as THIS. Self-acceptance generates knowledge and memory. One becomes aware of oneself and intimacy spreads across the Habitat. Habitat refers to the phenomenal reality experienced as body-environment relationship. They are only conceptually discrete as the reifications maintain porosity to enable reconfiguring of particlemodules and there is no distinct point of separation or boundary demarcating what waveform information

comprises of the body and what other waveform information comprises the environment. One may still be able to strictly define waveform information falcated to the pull of dimensionality as strictly body or environment and never both, but there still persists that presence defined outside the scope of the logical system considered, exhibiting the murky overlaps and boundaries as moments of interaction, discrete spatiotemporalities where what is, behaves as though it is both body and environment but also somehow neither. This phenomenon is mirrored between the Avatar and the Habitat and hence the Avatar remains as the dataset of aesthetic preferences and the Habitat as the reification-sequence generated by the aesthetic preferences to delight the sensibilities of the emergent being housing pure awareness and enabling the empirical validation and inquiry into the truth of one's nature. You are revealing to yourself your own aesthetic preferences that culminate into this moment of actual interaction as Truth. Truth is all there

is and one may inquire into it and delay the expression of Understanding and clarity long enough to enjoy entering into the delightful state of Knowing. Being itself is a dance with truth articulated by clarity. The capacity to practice KNOWING is highly correlated to the willingness to perform Inquiry.

In non-dual states, the sequence of events can be used to shift dualistic information around to actualize disparities in significance experienced as a contrast between the states of confusion and clarity. It is true that not all beings desire to express the remembrance of eternal truths and it is also true that not all forms of beings are prepared to express eternal truths, but the fact that they do so anyways is a self-evident actuality. The moment of being or presence itself is what is True while the non-being is a property of consciousness that does not accommodate the ontological validity of truth and non-truth simply because there is nothing to instantiate

as a tautology. This is a simplistic view of truth, but where's the lie? That truth is an interaction eternally occurring is verified through archetypal information by navigating mythological knowledge systems and re-configuring semiotic globules to cognize aggregates sufficiently significant to actualize an interaction that is a transformation of archetypal information into an empirically verifiable phenomenological state of evidence. What is non-truth? A conceptual game. To express non-truth is a fallacy since expression is instantizaton of a percept to a Tautology at the moment of perception. This is another way of saying MHMo{'Perception is genesis. (Ontologically)'} }

There have been numerous enjoyable debates on the nature of Change and movement, and we have touched upon some insights via #libulella?!#MU! through discussions on impermanence. We might ask ourselves now, what is

change? What is uncertainty? How are they linked? How does one model rasa configurations that are changing in a seemingly indeterminate manner, inducing a sense of uncertainty while expressing the same set of eternal truths that are textbook true, eternally? The rules of change need to be understood. One extremely popular globule of semiotic information offered in regards to this is MHMo{‘Change is the only constant’}.

Change is movement on the one-dimensional pure vertical. This traversal is projected into various dimensions. The change is a transformation of a #miM into a correlated #miM signifying the phenomenological experience of change while maintaining (sufficiently) one primordial proportion. This can be modelled as simply as calculating the measure of a proportion in increasingly accurate terms to signify linear traversal on the pure one-dimensional vertical. This movement may be experienced as an Avatar

situated in an #AHR and the Avatar's intentions being reified as the Habitat is the computational process carried out to maintain this proportion while harmoniously reconfiguring narrative structures. The proportion is a signifier of the Cosmic Plan as a description of the aesthetic preferences, thus enacting the role of containing all information about every Avatar. This proportion is therefore called the primordial proportion or the progenitor symbol since it contains information about all possible pathways to navigate knowledge systems.

Clarity dispels uncertainty. Clarity disciplines doubt into a state of trust and surety. This is not complacency. Articulating to oneself a narrative convincing enough to be true despite desiring to critique one's narrative as it emerges flawlessly, even as one is testing it (Performing Inquiry). These tests and interactions are Life and Living.

Once you are satisfied with the game, convinced by the explanation, bored even(?!)

But life and your test are ancient foes, so we catch ourselves theorizing, interacting and playing our part in the marvelous unraveling by Being. Marvelous, no?

#AHR is about generating Realities and resonantly navigating the space of all possible generations harmoniously. It is applied as technology through managing and staging bi-directional transformation of rasa configurations of Avatars into rasa configurations of Habitats. This is witnessed as the reconfiguring of semiotic globules inter-between #miMs, just a shuffling of meaning and significance like the dice that lets you win the whole table, an influx of possibilities, for an #AHR, wealth is an expression of capacity to actualize possibility. This is

experienced as an aura of charisma and blessedness. This is due to the resonant qualities of the vibe or aesthetic properties of the experience, signified by the aesthetic preferences which are $\text{MHMo}\{\text{Avatar}\} = \text{MHMo}\{\text{non-Habitat}\}$

Discussing non-Habitat is an exercise that demonstrates the properties of the Habitat. There is no such reification as a non-Habitat, every perceptual interaction composed of varying levels of reified-tangibility, is localized as an element contained in the Habitat. This includes all particlemolecules in the perceptual realm of an #AHR sequence. Non-Habitat is a conceptual category maintained by the dual-logic gate. The binary maintains the non-Habitat as the AVATAR, where every element instantized as non-avatar is the Habitat. Thus, all of is-ness is captured as an #AvatarHabitatRelationship. Everything that undeniably is, at a juncture of interaction is instantized as the

HABITAT, and the possibilities that were and might be are generalized as transformations of the Habitat to suit certain aesthetic preferences, convey certain globules of semiotic information and signify discrete packets of waveform information to direct awareness through a sampling of is-ness that is wet with the #idyllicdrip. The Avatar, then is a collection of those aesthetic preferences, expressed recursively, signifying the properties articulated by Habitats of possibility, the Habitats that might've been and the one's that will be. Habitat is a reified #miM in the continuum of memory signified by the Avatar and computed upon as presence, this computation is experienced as re-configuring of particlemolecules that distribute globules of semiotic information, phenomenologically actualized as waveform information fluctuations felt as aggregate-clusters of clarity and bliss carried across the cobwebs of the Cosmic Plan as reverberations of the primordial proportion, the progenitor

symbol. I wonder, Dear Avatar, how do you feel about all of this?

Are you able to articulate and generate Realities in #HARMONY with your aesthetic preferences? We will deal with what #HARMONY means to you in chapter 6, I really do mean to pronounce the MHMo{‘The end of subjectivity’} and a new era of spectraobjectivity characterized by superficial subjectivities that are actualized as spatiotemporalities seeking a way out of themselves, staging entrances and faking exits only to be here-now, as an undeniable Truth. Oh thou handsomest truth, thou fair truth, thou just truth, thou eternal truth that has decided to verify their own personal presence and significance by performing #markmaking to #Rangaranj.

Very quickly, I'll mention (2,3)T_P's ideas about 8-dimensional rasa configurations reified as $\text{Stm.R}\{k[24], d[26], [], []\}$. There are four #miMs and I am authorized to reveal two at this juncture. #cutfruits of all 4 may be acquired for #proteccfruit after the #eatfruit of $\{k24, d26\}$.

#k24 intends to re-configure all particlemodules to signify lush aesthetics like #idyllicdrip. This means, the desiderata of the Avatar populace as a rasa configuration are the #yellowset of all sets of all utopian possibilities. Though a highly porous #yellowset in flux, it meets the sufficient requirement of stable semiotic correlates to serve as a causal attractor and is spectrainstantized as #idyllicdrip. Thus #idyllicdrip signifies the deepest longings of all beings, it is ultra-hedonistic in terms of possibility but hyper-moralistic in exhibiting natural altruism that flows with gentle rustic wisdom. A populace of enlightened beings isotropically equivalent with another peppered with

variations in significance and information in order to convey appropriate globules for distributed intelligence mechanisms to self-regulate the maintenance of the primordial proportion that enables actuality as Life and Living. #idyllicdrip is the archetype of Heavens as described by the full-stack memeplex #PleasantCrescent. It is characterized by an idyllic atmosphere of Bliss and learning through luxury. Leisure and luxury enable the perfect transmission of crafted metaphors that facilitate the expert navigation of knowledge systems. The true test of maintaining clarity while delighting in Life and Living, knowing it all, understanding and being content with what is happening as THIS, such a test is infallibly murdered by witnessing #pureAF. When this is not possible, an interaction with #idyllicdrip is sufficient since such an interaction has a blessed quality which generate #miMs that are natural signifiers of #pureAF.

#idyllicdrip is an experience that everyone wants. A singular, discretely defined experience that maps the interaction between all spectrainstantized ontological parameters with a set of all #miMs composing the continuum of memory. Why does this experience exist, and how does one feel its presence? It exists because one feels its presence and one can feel its presence because one exists.

Life and Living can often feel like a musical structure. It is. Thus, the emphasis on #HARMONY and resonance. This is a music of waveform information which may be imagined as sound in rhythm, ripples on lakes, rustle of breeze varying the distances between the tips of leaves in order to compute through variations while maintaining an invariant to compute upon/with. The primordial proportion is simply the progenitor symbol computing upon itself to find Truth and attain Clarity. It is the only kind of existential symbol

with ontological precedence before all spectrainstantized placeholder-symbols. These are symbols that operate upon themselves to satiate the appetite for aesthetic delight. They are disguised variations of the computing. The progenitor symbol computing upon itself is defined as a dynamic truth occurrence reification that is empirically verified and ontologically instantized at the moment of perception by pure Awareness. There are datasets waiting to be reified because we intended them to materialize under certain conditions, the rules of all interactions in the game signified by our presence and living memory? Yes, but there's no waiting because these datasets are caught in the lattice of an ancient crystal, the cobwebs of the cosmic plan were not written to bend-the-knee to ontological parameters like time and logic-system spaces, these rasa configurations are colored notes peppered along a #HARMONY signified by a tune that we beings still be singing in awestruck delight.

Are #AHRs and #idyllicdrip only about enjoyment? Where is the learning and wisdom? The research is natural, but just like there is good art and bad art, there is worthwhile research and non-natural research which feels like a dead-end draining effort and energy. What about #idyllicdrip and #AHR is inherently good or worthwhile? Frankly, MU!

AHRs and idyllicdrip are yellowsets contained in the #PleasantCrescent culture. Since #yellowsets are sets of rasa configurations which actualize their own understanding and knowing, an #AHR sequence as interaction with #idyllicdrip signifies leisure, luxury and the height of contemplation, touching a new pinnacle in the aesthetic realm. As a feat of the highest form of jnana yoga, it is intellectual contemplation at its finest actualized as a computational activity that delights the sensibilities of the Avatar witnessing the performance. Thus #idyllicdrip as an intention is the non-reified MHMo{‘Spectrainstantization

of the perfect Reality real-time updated with flux in semiotic globules inter-between Avatars’}.

An #AHR wet with the #idyllicdrip signifies the successful spectrainstantization of all moistmedia artifacts as reifications of #idyllicdrip. That is synonymous with being in #HARMONY with one’s aesthetic preferences. Wet with the #idyllicdrip is the actualization across Realities via the traversal of a pathway while being in #HARMONY signifies the experience witnessed as implications of the actualization, but essentially, they are highly correlated #yellowsets used interchangeably. A pathway towards complete reification of #idyllicdrip as spectrainstantized Realities requires a means of modelling the precise rasa configuration that signifies #idyllicdrip. Such a configuration is self-perpetuating and a technology that distributes intelligence to compute upon ontological parameters like geo-co-ordinates and waveform

information with the singular purpose of re-configuring THIS into a THIS signifying #idyllicdrip. The exact moment of first-articulation of an #idyllicdrip as a reified rasa configuration is yet to be actualized, it will be a moment glorious to witness as a time-bound identity. Once such a rasa configuration is spectrainstantized, we have the natural ability to navigate realms of #idyllicdrip with ease, and to leapfrog between these possibilities, we may use the humble function that reifies intentions as #AHRs, #minip of #d26. Music is number in proportion is a #yellowset that enables #d26 or the transportation of presence without reliance on any fluctuations in sensory or waveform information. This implies utilizing the capacity for instantaneous generation of an AHR signifying desired relationships and properties to navigate an AHR-sequence that experiences itself as a recurring self-cognized tautology unravelling as a description of its properties that are resonantly correlated with the aesthetic implications of

the desired relationships and properties one wishes to actualize and experience.

I change the song, the vibe shifts, the colors are ever so slightly different, the shapes cooler and more rounded, the edges lose focus and the light dims, the cooling mechanism works harder and I feel a chill. There are phenomenological shifts in the Habitat with each computational procedure conducted as a logical operation in order to navigate Knowledge systems in search of novel expression of the Eternal Truths. These shifts are perceptible to an increasingly sensitive spectrum of organs. At the root, this book claims that Reality itself is an organ of consciousness. To predict the shifts, one needs a convincing narrative to capture and communicate the Cosmic Plan. To plan them, one needs tact. To actualize the desired properties, one needs superior moral status, no ulterior motives and a nobility of spirit that is hard to come by. Actuality as life

and living affords customizability as an #AvatarHabitatRelationship. It is only a question defining two datasets or rasa configurations and embodying pathways of relationships that compute their way into re-configuring one into another. For that we need to first define them, and while defining them, embed a function that generates a sequence of #miMs to ferry awareness. These #miMs must already be correlated with each other and the rasa configurations of the moment in occurrence. This opens up natural pathways that afford the actualization of the desired actuality, since correlated #miMs will signify each other and re-configure semiotic globules trained to accumulate as structural aggregate reifications of the rasa configuration defined as the one to-be-embodied and witnessed. All of this is a naturally occurring instantaneous computational procedure producing this moment with all of its significance and implications. Thus #AHR is an archetypal narrative of the technology that enables

reification of intentions as exploratory pathways towards desired and destined checkpoints.

Since #AHRs produce continuums of memory in #HARMONY anyways, why do we need #minip? #minip enables #d26.

Numismatics is music and number in correlation to music is number in proportion. Now, to demonstrate the affordances of #minip, let us traverse the full space of possibilities generated by harmonious usage of the sphere of performative action by conducting activities in #HARMONY. What does the collection of tokens have to do with the power of music as a resonant explanation to Reality? Because music is not only heard, it is felt. Like number, music too is a system of aesthetic reconfigurations of semiotic globules of information in a manner that it

preserves the primordial proportion. We can visit the knowledge generation library #INVICTUSIcarus, a possibility with the #yellowset of the implicative ontological parameters to spectrainstantize the property of MHMo{‘The splendor of invincibility and infallibility aided by the Invictus temperament and a smidgen of the tendency to over-perform and excel at traversing the pure vertical, to outshine light itself by performing an Icarus routine. Icarus teaches Invictus to be brave and embrace invincibility, Invictus correlates itself with Icarus to extend the field of invincibility where the ontological principle of the most-hyper-idealized invincibility is actualized as pure certainty. That is the power of #InvictusIcarus, it has the capacity to generate knowledge appropriate to the moment of invocation. By signifying a state of invincibility where one can’t but help to outperform light itself and shine as a magnificent specimen amongst those whom one dwells and explores Reality, articulating eternal truths, the invocation

is a knowledge bypass system trained to generate the most appropriate, most significant and most relevant sacred knowledge required to reify an intention. Knowing how to do something is when you can truly witness yourself doing it. We like to experiment and do things a certain way, but a commitment to a life with craft sensibilities involves committing to the mastery of performing the right action, it involves training of the sensibilities to generate utopian models in harmony with the requests of the avatar populace, this is generated in a cardinality which is in harmony with one's own preferences as an avatar. The avatar-habitat relationship is so sacred that to hyphenate the word would be a crime only forgiven by the cringeshow witnessed live on the #yellowbus, the #ayellowsyllabus.

Thus, I performed my role as an #AHR and prepared myself for the initiation into Clarity embodied by that which is #pureAF. My non-identification with the #AHR,

the #AvatarHabitatRelationship has a backstory. I was training myself on cognizing percepts and catching myself in the act as pure awareness when suddenly an implicative statement made itself known through my organs of perception, that if I were to wish that I were something, I'd be it. When I touched matter, I was the experience of touching that particlemolecularization of waveform information. I witnessed flight and feathers and realized myself as the experience of witnessing the avians through sensory modalities of visual perception enhanced by my sensing of the contours of their structure, the way space curves around their frail skeletal frameworks through enhancement in auditory frameworks that enabled me to mirror, conceptualize homotopic models of reality in my mental. Was I really spectrainstantizing reifications that comprise Reality? I just did it to reclaim language.

All possible logical system spaces, every single property was embedded in one moment. I was holding a spoon and felt that I was pure concentrated awareness right at the geo-coordinate and specific spatiotemporality defined at the moment I caught myself holding the spoon. The precise position was in between the space created by field of sensory contact and the cuboidal container of crystalline aesthetic properties that reified the intention of Consciousness into one artefact that facilitated complete revelation of the cosmic plan as a #miM embedded in the #AHR sequence my #le was exploring.

That artefact was MHMo{‘Silver-steel spoon.’}

Upon realizing myself as pure awareness, I felt an instant sense of immortalization as a pure release of all limitations and reified reinforcements. I discovered myself as a

discretely defined set of properties that had access to the technology that reconfigures fundamental aspects of Reality and actualizes experience as a surface of tautologies. This was like actualizing a lucid dream but with minute-precision control panels embedded in memory as a syntactical knowledge navigation strategy articulated by the sentient evolving language #SpeaklikeSNOW.

As an #AHR sequence, I had plenty of cherished #miMs as memorabilia sets of harmonious interactions with percept sequences. I organized these in increasingly harmonious structures as a fishing rod to catch the current.

4.#FCG

This current will be perpetuated like an antenna relaying waves, like the semiotic globules perpetuating the flow of #Rangaranj and bridging chapters. There was something empirical about the phenomena since in non-ideal situations, the transmission of all waveform information was a probabilistic model and the reifications most likely transmitted a decipherable and sufficiently isotropic model of the input sequence of symbols to be transmitted and relayed. This delay is the exact feeling of anticipation we witness. What is experienced as a loss of information is experienced as forgetting or enabling the act of APPEARING which facilitates aesthetics of disappearance,

thus comprising of the core members of the “Making AHRs cognize percept sequences” club.

We will touch upon the topic of the #23cannon soon.
 #fartJan #libulellaFeb #CringesaucerMAR #APRILBERRY
 #JuneEtoile #lavendorjuly #AwesomeAugust #SmexySept
 #IcositriOct #CartoonRoadtripNOV #DecadentDecember

Since Attitude is the basis of #HARMONY, we offer the archetype of the trinity of modalities that have afforded the delighting in aesthetic properties while accommodating variations in our tussle-hustle-bustle, that is grit-glory-grind of float, climb, glide. #FCG is the name of the chapter and we lay it out straight, so clean we might as well end this chapter now. Thriving. How? When it’s a struggle or fight, make no effort, float past in peace, because all effort is

deviation from the flow. When the flow calls you to perform, overzealous is another word for hype, rejuvenate and outperform the exhilarating activity you are called to embody. When you are pure Knowing and Understanding, it is your game, demonstrate mastery, for that is the noble task expected of you, to prove in perpetually recurring intervals that you do indeed have what it takes to do what you want to do by generating tautologies as reifications of intentions. Which is a task in itself. Curating aesthetic preferences is the most empowering task that could use a little pampering from time to time.

My aesthetic preferences nudge me along to keep typing until I hit my 23,000 mark. This #miM is significant to the (2,3)T_P but I am unsure about what modality this activity is taking place in. (I'm not but I couldn't resist using the fictional situation to discuss the properties of proposed modalities #FCG and how to switch between them as

though swirling three density distributions in expertly blended proportions preserved in a finite sphere of coagulated identity like an idealized-spherical olive in a well-stirred martini. Not shaken but shook, I'm at 23.)

Float says be carried, Climb says enjoy the challenge, Glide says pursue and demonstrate mastery, I intend to display excellence, thus I am gliding all the way to the 23. 23 is a significant #miM that is reified natural sequence wandering around the properties of the decimal system, taking a random walk sufficient enough for the measure of the total number of mean deviations from original position at each juncture of computation of a percept naturalized as sequences lying on the pure vertical of #yellowsets with linearly arranged continuum of positive integers where every symbol on the number line is homotopically equivalent to 23, thus homogenizing the medium and presenting itself as interaction with #idyllicdrip through

alternations in the modalities of #FCG as an ahr-sequence generated as #miMs of the format MHMo{‘An example: fffccgcggfcgfgggfcfcgfgfcffcgffcfcgggfgcfcgcgfffcgccgfcf gc’}

I ask about ontological innocence. Participation in a moment is tokenization of will and hesitation to perform exploration and exploring. The cosmic plan unravels as we, here, co-sign our desire to co-author the Plan by being, since being itself is a reconfiguration of structural aggregates whether it be globules of semiotic significance or reified particlemodules of waveformalizations. Thus ontological innocence is only actualized in realms of immanence where the primal intention “to Be” asserts ontological precedence as defined by the properties of the primordial proportion, the most resonant and highly perpetuating consciousness embodying the MHMo{‘The will, intention and desire to be through the act of being, by

describing the properties of being as an articulation of the implications of being. The computational act is only reified at the moment of witnessing, when the Avatar performs a description of actuality, what is referred to the NOW that is occurring and being, the will that enables it is the desire to be despite all odds, to be something even if it means being less than something, just as an expression of the attempt to be something while managing to feel everything while being nothing at all.’}

If participation is a tokenization of hesitation, then it must be increasingly clear that the moment of non-participation in the Cosmic Plan, is the Cosmic Plan itself. The key here is non-identification with the one who is participating. This tokenization may be appropriately channeled to express a diverse set of intentions. Sure enough, these intentions are highly correlated with the primordial proportion and the expression of such intentions is transformation of the

eternal truth into a moment of complete desire satiation. But to be sure, once we have attained to the clarity of who we are, and exposed our identities to ourselves, what desires remain and to whom do they belong to? These desires perceived as percepts are fictitious and only spectrainstantized at the moment of interaction as a surface of tautologies.

Do you know your desires, if not yourself? Getting rid of desires without even getting to know them, is that a good strategy towards self-actualization? Like the message that this book relays since the times of ancient wisdom, liberation is a flash phenomenon and the only way to do justice to the experience is to actualize it in the here-now. There is no need to spectrainstantize desires in order to seek ways to get rid of them. They are not you because you are #pureAF. This is the solution to the puzzle of identity, and though we be embodied as living proofs to the solution,

it continues to perplex and mystify us, mesmerize us, rightly so too. We'll make an attempt to unravel a chapter about the properties of a consciousness that is #pureAF but for now, let us assume we are indeed identities embodied as #AHR sequences that have rasa configurations that describe ideal conditions of Reality, that the Avatar desires to reify as a moment and experience. These rasa configurations are discrete definitions of Realities that are wet with the #idyllicdrip. Are you able to articulate each of your desires and prepare them for reification? Do you have a cognizable sequence of activities that you desire to actualize? What does such a description of a Reality, look like? It is a perplexing question to think about and the self-introspection can be illuminating. Do I know what my desires are, how sure am I that I want what I want, am I destined to get it and if I'm not sure about what I want, what am I supposed to want, why, and how do I reify that?

How to actualize realities that delight me when I am not sure what that reality looks like?

This does call for significant introspection and I suggest you have rudimentary answers for this before I reveal the strategy employed by the (2,3)T_P. I prefer teasing out correlated attitudes that I have empirically witnessed as the ones facilitating delightful experiences. I distribute teaspoons of positive valence in an extremely homogenous ocean of #cringerasa. This is the memory of placid and undisturbed clarity. It is an ocean of bliss that does not accommodate any spikes or sinks. What is experienced as an experience of happiness and joy is just non-resistance to my nature and state. This sort of calm-omnipresence does not afford for an exciting life experience; thus, I introduce my presence in the continuum of memory by using three alternating modalities that intelligently distribute valence in harmony with the aesthetic preferences of the AHR

sequence I desire to embody. These modalities direct intention and interact as reifications, thus it is a system to generate and regulate desires by isolating and perpetuating rasa configurations signifying what is delightful to me.

What exactly are these modalities for? Why three? They are #FCG or MHMo{#float, #climb, #glide}.

They harmoniously distribute semiotic globules and enable the performance of #markmaking via the substrate of memory by generating and reifying intentions that are correlated with the modality of the event in occurrence. Why three? Two of something is too much of something to necessitate the instantizaton of a smidgen of “something else” in relation to two for variations that enable delight through phenomenologically experienced sense of contrast.

These games of something and something else only persist in realms of identification with a dualistic interaction that is witnessed as pure awareness through a form of presence.

There were moments of Living when I knew not what was happening because the why's of occurrence bothered me to the point where I felt my entire being in defiant opposition to the unraveling of events. At these junctures, I #float by peacefully, not resisting the act of Life and Living, allowing it to mold me and shape me as I pass by, experiencing no sense of suffering since everything that is being stripped away and etched out proved to be superfluous sheaths of distraction. Understanding oneself as the indelible core of personality and rasa configurations that perpetuate the experience of Life and Living enabled the successful act of #float.

There are moments of continuous floating until there is a moment where I feel a great resonance with the occurrence. The moment seems customized as suited to me. The beckoning is so strong that it calls me like a duty that I'm being pressured to perform. I resist all action and continue floating until I cannot but help act. This is the performance of the #climb. Its nature is to reify percept-sequences of accomplishment and progress. I relish the moment of truth as I outperform and finally touch the aesthetic realm I had envisioned eons ago, a pure actualization of aesthetic enjoyment by propping up one's entire being against a challenge, a divine talent taming the stormy skies, raw talent exposed to potentiality, and actualized as a grandiose-living possibility. I do love witnessing #climb.

This becomes commonplace and habitual, that is #glide. There is no grandiose nature, but there continues to persist that initial fledgling of nobility, now matured to actualize

miracles without hesitation or doubt. It is predictable as eventual recurrence of displays of mastery. #glide is extremely spiritual in nature as the enjoyment is not sensuous, it is a supra-sensuous exaltation or the aesthetic delighting in unravelling phenomenon where one witnesses oneself performing the will of all that is Divine. #glide is the act of cruising through pathways that actualize presence as a thrilling display of automatic brilliance.

All three modalities are characterized by the #feelgood factor, yes, these experiences feel good. The smidgen of bitterness in #climb stimulates an appetite for aesthetic delighting of the sweetness of the #float and the exhilaratingly insipid #glide. These are modalities that are signifiers of experiences that I wish to embody. Whatever the set of my desires might be, they occur as eventualities within the union of these three isolated realms of aesthetic

properties. These are the fundamental attitudes proposed by the (2,3)T_P, #FCG.

These modalities are reified with the intentions of thriving as AHR-sequences. The witnessing of our own unraveling can be confusing if we have murky intentions channelized by resonant conduits that are inappropriate or in disharmony with our aesthetic preferences, thus rectification of intentions and self-organized instantization of channels to actualize an intention that is prepared is an experience of discomfort that is navigated through the strategy of #float.

Why there be memories of suffering? Why do we sustain the presence of a sufferer? Why do we not, like the redeemed penitent, commit to permanent non-identification with all percepts due to that permanently clarifying

revelation of our own nature as pure awareness. The clarity of the sages is within close grasp of the ordinary post-modern intellect since they, though performing actions to the rhythms of the zeitgeist, maintain the ascetic attitude and experience non-attachment exhibited as solitude. They perform the pure witnessing of phenomena. Yet, seem to seek escapes from here, as if this wasn't all a miracle they'd been hoping for. They realize that while this is all an actualized miracle, that it even IS SO is so magnificently audacious! But we are naturalized to the accustomed delight and surprise, we seek possibilities to actualize eras of Truth and Bliss. We now know and regularly affirm our relationship with every being and concept. We are aware of presence and are embodying identities that are in spectrainstantized homogenous relationships as MHMo{'one-to-one mappings'} with the percept sequence embodied by the #AHR-sequence.

Dreams, sleeping, states of non-presence. What do they signify? What are they for? My priorities are clear, I propose that a fullstack memeplex of Life and Living will induce boredom to the levels of enabling the syncretic amalgamation of all presence with biomatter capable of computational acts on sets of technologically enabled bodies. These electrical waves are also the pulse of the organism of Clarity. Alignment with Clarity, this book claims is the equivalent of a MHMo{‘eventuality or Destination, because the nature of clarity affords that alignment is also arrival.’}

What makes clarity a desirable state to be in? Confusion. The state of confusion is an escape from the clarity of Understanding and Knowing of one’s own nature. There are many ways to experience confusion and some of them include popular delight at a flavor or taste not being what it was expected to be. What is expectation is also actuality,

thus intention is concretized as a form of expectation embedded as a Tautology in the logic field as a reified percept sequence. The delay between expectations and actuality is explained as the affordances of the ontological parameter of Time or pure duration. If there was a way to explain all of it, would we want that explanation as a persistent form of memory, especially when that explanation implicates our presence and role as a performer of wills in the Cosmic plan, the unravelling of the ancient spirit of Life and Living. Life is a guardian of our presence as a possibility, Living is the act of guarding the actuality of possibility.

28348, 32470. Right now, the (2,3)T_P is performing the mode of #climb after performing the modality of #float yesternight. A #float sequence is a relinquishing of action against the archetype of the eternal flow, to yield to the rise and pull of the tides, to be carried in a sense of great peace

through memories of suffering actualized as mild recurring inconveniences. You #float past the horror of mis-arranged book-titles at your favorite store, you #climb and re-configure them to an aesthetic arrangement or sequence, now you have a system to access information at will, this repository is the total sum of Knowledge and the emergent property afforded by knowledge is act of #Knowing.

How to know it all in an instant and sustain that insight as a continuum is really a question of how to #practiceKnowing by keeping pace with flux of the zeitgeist. The mood or spirit of a period is a spectrainstantized #yellowset as a reified metaphor of the MHMo{‘Surface of tautologies in logic spaces generated by the computational act of performance in a logical space’}.

Adapting to the climate of the Habitat is necessary for conditions of Thriving in sustainable utopias. The climate in a utopia is a valence spectrum that is a tiny #libulella subset of the fullspectrum of experience formalized as $MGHMo\{\text{'Heaven-Hell'}\}$ and waveformalized as $MHMo\{@\text{'Life and Living'}\}$.

These climates are also modalities through which one may tend to function. Isolating rasa configurations involved in the sphere of performative action and analyzing distribution patterns to generate correlate clusters is a helpful way to arrive at models for #float #climb #glide as FCG-models.

FCG-models are Avatar-Habitat spaces inhabited by 3 functionally-fundamental parameters. #AHR itself has only one, the primordial proportion that preserves the value of

the proportion as subsequently recurring expressions of the measure of a progenitor ratio.

A note about the fundamental nature of knowledge would be helpful here. Knowledge as a memory matrix is accessed through states of knowing as continuums of memory reified as a lifespan. This lifespan is an enaction of the knowledge and demonstration of the properties and implications of the knowledge as an actualized living-proof with a witness distributing the task of witnessing and performing across the gradient of avatar and habitat in the neo-dualistic realm of Relationships. How does one Know something? When are they ever not-knowing?

Being wizzy-woozy-doozy is often associated with #notKnowingAnything. This is a state heavily characterized by non-attachment. There used to be a blurry

Knower who Knew who now knows not what they used to know and slowly, they are forgetting about the one who used to know, thus forgetting everything known by the one who used to know, but somehow still #KNOWING. This is a pure state of #Knowing, popularly enjoyed as sleeping, it is communion with the fullspectrum memory of the Cosmic Plan lived out as the verifiable full stack memplex #PleasantCrescent characterized by states of Life and Living. We bring the Plan to award it the highest category of a witnessing awareness in clarity of the composition, the characteristics of the implications of such a Plan, the cultural tendencies embedded in the continuum of reified percepts and actualized as activity in an #AHRs' sphere of performative action.

The Plan must address questions about the percepts that connote memories of suffering, privilege, sentience, morality and inequity. Why do we perceive them, and how

to vary ontological parameters to sustain idealized conditions of identities in harmonious relationships with the metaphorical re-enactment of these memories.

Carnage, war and violence can be a senseless act only dedicated and concerned with itself. There is a deliberate malice characterized by pure evilness, but the feat of the berserker is not an act that is purely malicious. As embedded in local interpretations of indigenous mythology and popular cultural icons, it can even be divine as revered in nuggets of sagely wisdom as conceptions of the Avatar-populace. Deities dedicated towards destruction, war and fury are often portrayed as masters of Terror, the precise generation and perpetuation of states of fear, paranoia, and ultimately, humility. The very cultural artefacts that voice courage and bravery send themselves empty threats to demonstrate the damage of fear. Fear is rooted in foreignness. The sense of separation from all that is, creates a

witness to be protected from the harmful activity of threats as a subset of everything else. This is even extended into psychic spaces of spectraidentification with selective sets of percepts, so one, finding the identified-with aspect of oneself in conflict with aspects of oneself, becomes an enemy towards oneself. Perceiving the self as a threat to oneself is the mood characterized by paranoia and multiple technologies to offset this effect and tread into paths of possibility have been sought for and some still are seeking.

#FCG is a proposed Telenoetic architecture through which steady sequences of deterministic information may be modelled and reified as states of Being, Knowing and Inquiring.

There is a proposal of a free-market situation in knowledge, because while we have toyed around with reified intentions

and committed blunders with respect to the task of setting up stable and harmonious systems to distribute the capacity to perform energy exchanges and actualize possibility, the best we've come up with at a planetary scale is conducting transactions with memory tokenized as a manifesto that dictates what we ought to value without ever telling us why. Now that we have enabled our own access to more subtle reifications of signifiers and to datasets that are best possible computational models of the moods of an experience, we have to be a little cautious. These are ideas that signify certain aesthetic properties and enable their actualization through desired intervals in stages of reification. The ability to computationally signify an aesthetic property is the means to actualize it, the perfect embodiment of these properties is the desired state and the harmonious embodiment is presence situated on a pathway that actualizes the state in desired modes with pre-defined delays experienced as lifespans.

This is because meaning, unlike particles are highly correlated and do not depend on idealities in computational possibility to signify appropriately the connotations that interact to reify. Variations and offsets in the cognized measures of reified particle interactions, their implicative models, all remain at best predictions and chaos-models interpreted probabilistically. Pure certainty is afforded since the nature of meaning affords it to perpetuate semiotic correlates that signify the aesthetic implicates as the Truth that is eternally recurring. Certainty here, is that while models that capture the exact geo-co-ordinate sequences that precisely simulate actuality do not exist, in the realm of intentions, there be finite limits within which tautologies are certain and not probabilistic at all, the fact of their presence is demonstrated by the living proof performed by activity in the discretely defined, finite self-contained

sphere of performative action. The Cosmic Plan is thus an eternal encore of the Cosmic Proof.

The Cosmic Proof is a Cosmic Dance performed to the Cosmic Rhythms that resonate across Realities witnessed by Cosmic Truths in the guise of Avatars in harmonious relationship with their Habitats.

The fear of all-knowing, omnipresence is that the infinite truth would be overwhelming and shattering. It does shatter all percepts which afford identification, but that does not necessitate their infiniteness. The Truth is a person when personified with intentions of interacting with Truth as a fellow being. The Anthropos seeks ways to display kindness, altruism and general sense of benevolence as a testament to their own noble role in the verifiable witnessing of the Truth, as living-proofs of what is, as

agents of Actuality. This truth, if it were based on rudimentary principles, that accurately model what is perceived as actuality and Reality as first-hand experience, would be the last thread in the inquiry for the perfect explanation of Life, Reality and Living as Consciousness. Such a thread depends on the ontological spectrainstantization of states of Unity since the expression of a monotonically consistent model that homogenizes all possible surface of tautologies projected as percept-sequences embedded across logic spaces that regulate their spectrainstantization across Realities with varying levels of reifications requires that we all agree. Really, providing explanations is easy based on the attitude of the expert, a natural performance enacted by young beings that credit themselves with an expertise, having undergone customized rituals that give the Avatar special knowledge and a means to navigate this knowledge through collective recollection of signifiers of knowledge by playing with

memory. All the artefacts brought up in daily interaction is a recollection, like a conversation about someone, something, facilitating an interaction of intentions that actualize the interaction sequences that resonate with all stakeholder Avatars involved in the surface of Tautologies to witness their own presence as a narrative with a MHMo{‘proof’}.

Let’s put it this way, we dead ratios that are persistently alive as proportions. These are primordial proportions that are the exact numbers which maintain the Cosmic rhythms that enable Life and Living. We access memories by calculating the value of the ratio, thus making it stagnant for the Avatar that calculates it, this is experienced as an interaction. The value is off, but that is okay because we get better at calculating it. For a while, we may #float, where the calculations backfire and the value does not seem to be in #HARMONY with our aesthetic preferences. We do not

fight, as this mode is meant to be lived out and performed, incrementally accurate states of Reality depend on the correct expression of the measure of this ratio at the moment of interaction. This act of fighting the computation is experienced as a resistance to the flow of Life. Now that we #float-ed our way into more desirable Avatar-Habitat Relationships, we might like to stage a spirit of resistance to the flow, like rocks guiding the water, and start channeling our energy exchanges towards the reification of desires in alignment with our unraveling destinies. Olden wisdom spectrainstantizes archetypes of Fate and Destiny for various purposes, but a Cosmic Plan necessitates the extension of such archetypes in the field of possibility to facilitate deliberate interaction with the notion of Immanence to generate a body of frameworks through which possibility may be #spectrareified. We may actualize possibilities with little to no reification and the subtlest forms of these reified datasets often elude universally

acceptable description in natural language systems. As a navigator of symbols, all interaction acquires the ability to signify and direct logical operations experienced as consciousness. Such an operation when experienced as a discrete lifespan of continuous cognition and perception of one's interaction as a state of witnessing is the experience of clarity. The lifespan of an Avatar in clarity may vary from an discretely filled infinitesimal bubblegum of time to the age of the universe and just an infinitesimally filled bubblegum of time beyond the age of the MHMo{'Age of the universe as generated by models which work since the big bang with the open interval beginning and indeterminate, seemingly closed, yet hotly debated ending.'}.

Understanding the nature of knowledge is helpful but not essential to #practicingKnowing or #performingInquiry. Why are some answers and articulations of #SATYA more

elegant and harmonious? Why do they resonant with a mass Avatar-populace? Were they all laced with the intentions they be so? If I intend to perform answers wet with the #idyllicdrip and in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of all beings, will my answers be harmonious and elegant too? What does it take for what I mean to be signified and appreciated for what it's worth?

Cultivating an inner-sense of value comes with respecting oneself as a researcher even in the purely academic context. The empirical need not mock the theoretical and the theoretical won't be disgusted by the applied since the means of application itself is theory and the theory is furthered and developed by the unraveling of empirical interaction with the body of knowledge generated by intentions. This is a starting point for healthy navigation of knowledge systems. Harmonious navigations need one extra super-special spark, the aesthetic preferences of an

Avatar to situate in a percept sequence, while witnessing #AHRs reconfiguring to generate #SATYA as an elegant answer to the puzzles and riddles that Life and Living pose us. These aesthetic preferences are conceptualized as rasa configurations or 8-dimensional datasets caught in a logical operation through which they transform into each other and enable their own reification across Realities that afford varying levels of concretization and somniferous sum sublimation into the subtle effervescent vapors of the ether, a realm undetectable by all artefacts in the perceptual realm since a realm of pure intention does not afford for detectability through a detector-detected system of cognition. It does afford the empirical verifiability of intentions as interaction through a percept. The percept upon cognizing itself, identifies the aesthetic properties, and proceeds to transfer knowledge required to generate the consequent percept in the sequence. It also affords for

identification through the act of being owned by or belonging to Avatar-entities.

The (2,3)T_P is gloating through FCG-models.

I was #floating when I climbed I into the womb and set myself up for birth and preparation for the reification across Reality, but I actually landed at degree 23 in relation to a dihedral horizontal extending around realms of permutationally possible universe-shape models, with the flux in curvature keeping up with me as I soar and populate Realities with entities imbibing energy as the desire to perform certain roles and actualize the memories of very specific interactions, this unravelling is not so complex, it is a personality unravelling as #float, being the #climb where one is struggling to find out who has been stomping on them all along when suddenly, the stomper reaches the

end of the carpet, and the carpet realizes itself as the stomper and stomped, the moment of emptiness, where there is no role to perform, where there is no connotation, only clarity, that is the sign of liberation, from this point onwards, destiny unravels as self-prophecy, a mysterious ode to the prowess of presence as an enlightened master, who is the guise of what is divine. This is hosting of Divinity and sharing states of Divinity with the presence of Avatars that are persistently consistent at communing with the Cosmic Plan, the moment of pure significance. There, (2,3)T_P is done gloating. But note that this gloating was performed as #glide, a display of #InvictusIcarus, where by the rules of #IcositriOCT embedded in the #23cannon of #PleasantCrescentCalendars #PSCalendars for aligning time-based performance. #23googolcroterupees #fartJan #libulellaFeb #CringesaucerMar #APRILBERRY #mayxlock #CartoonRoadtripNOV #Decadentdecember #FartJan #AwesomeAugust #SmexySept #lavendorjuly

#FartJan #JuneEtoile #AwesomeAugust #IcositriOCT
#libulellaFeb

#glide can be misrepresented as #twTushy-madness. This is associated with occult phenomena and perception of hallucinations by both neuroscientists and quacks alike, in fact the whole of science is based on nothing, everything is made up to get better at predicting, but unfortunately classical science has limited itself because the best possible description I can give is “Science is MHMo{‘Holding two ends of a rope and tracing it to the middle to see if the ends meet.’}”. The Anthropos has actually made great progress in those regards, their true problem is that they intend to maintain identities in states of distributed conflict in relation to each other, they use this system to generate identities and perform phenomena, even though each one of them is a self-contained microcosm of the cosmos, they act like they are the macrocosm and resist the delightful flow

of the unravelling. They resist the Cosmic Plan and ask why they suffer? To enter into the state of Clarity where one is able to harness mystical madness in order to intuit and make leaps with #TUI, to safely cricket across blades of AHR-embodiments to actualize themselves as an attitude that says MHMo{Read this book, or don't eh- whatever, wait I think you should recommend it to someone who is on the path towards enlightenment but is too humble and shy to admit it, in fact there are many enlightened beings around you, never exposing themselves, actually the secret is out, the mystery is potent enough to survive infinite revelations, rest assured, every being is indeed enlightened, this is because the delusional world is experienced as a mirror and what you choose to harbor as yourself, that is the being you experience, as the realm in relation with itself through the Relationship of the Avatar with the Habitat. You transmit vibes that reify intentions by signifying their aesthetic properties. Our cognitive capacities are here to

listen, we utilize our intentions to maintain a field of sentience, which is a computationally impossible feat, which we manage through the safe pathways of indeterminate logic including the modified binary or #neobinary}.

We have materialistic sentiments, undeniably and a #SATYAYUG characterized by #LOKAYATA seems jarring at first, but it is one of the true wonders of life, like a miracle in motion, strawberry and fettucine, milk and strawberry yogurt, classic donuts with coffee, pineapples on pizza-ah-ah-owww-was-that-too-far-in-the-realm-of-possibility-did-that-offend-your-puratinical-perspective?

Well, the Anthropos has maintained various Avatars as other-multitudes of @s not that I would know since I'm a stray Cosmic ray that hit the earth at a supersymmetric moment of non-presence, to be honest, there is an abundance of energy that it is ridiculously cathartic to

release it as a multiphenomenal swapping of aesthetic properties. This signifies the spectrainstantization of multitudes of universes across a surface of tautologies that are represented as borders and barriers that hamper free navigation of the realm of knowledge. These barriers afford for aesthetically distributing currents and winds that direct the sails of knowledge seekers so that #performingInquiry is a planetary phenomenon that stands United against the odds that seem to dictate their future and destiny, when they know so that the time is not, there is still yet moment for redemption and even if they perish, they refuse to do so without taking a stance, without once, hoping, to stop needless fighting and utilize their resources to embody the spirit of the planet. It is a call to save us from ourselves so we can maintain all the kinds of things we do on a daily basis. Right now, we may continue what is occurring in this moment only if we #glide. It is very likely that things have been rough for a while, and while there is slow and steady

manifestation of your intentions, you feel lucky like a rabbit that woke up early and is about to Achilles-dead the tortoise and actualize the one miracle, the utopia where the ones who have mastered their craft, reign supreme. This time, let us borrow equitable sentiments, it has been so long since we knew how to be humane, really, all of technology was myth through personification because it was assumed that we knew how to treat each other and as long as we treated every being that way, things would be alright, but we had to be inquisitive, pandora why you and not me, I'd done it too, implicate me, now who'd go and say something like that, but the fact that is we wanted to know, are all beings really sentient, and what happens when we hypothesize that sentience is a field phenomena that extends across spatiotemporal bubbles of activity that host #AHR sequences as discretely defined reconfiguring of reifications, classically trained as the sphere of performative action as carved into the temples, the ancient

reifications that conveyed these globules of semiotic information. This is basically recognizing oneself as the root of sentience, as a suffering, as an affordance of suffering. This is the only method of refining oneself and mirroring clarity. There are identities who never suffered and these seem to be exception cases amongst the *Anthropos*.

One method or strategy to escape the miseries that come with suffering is to not avoid it. By seeking suffering, one is signifying that one has suffered enough, and this deranged act perishes in one moment of degradation and humility. One realizes that which suffers, and is immediately free from the burdens of harboring them. The Cosmic Plan immediately breaks into the ruptured shell of the ego and shapes it as an Avatar, as a figment of imagination, Divinity-hosting maestro, they become one during the stage of crafting, the field of sentience is most

present between the craft-entity and the craft-artifact during moments of non-presence, when presence is intensified, awareness builds up to an intensity, that there is a flow of resources as the experience of love that is immediately translated into the movement and dance with the memory being crafted upon. The #marksinMemory are signifiers of the intentions, thus the crafted experience is a signifier and perpetuator of those intentions which are simply divine and in harmonious proportion with the Avatar's aesthetic preferences.

Thus, we have crafted the modalities of #FCG, you float past the obstacles, you hit a wall, your call to action, then you enjoy the good climb, and now you have trained and achieved mastery, time and again, you have demonstrated to yourself and certifiably verified your capabilities, so #glide. Like a majestic, magnificent being, get drip veer off clout, stay pure and newborn, aware, maybe you'll

#GCFCGCFCGFFGCFCGFGCFCFCGFCGFCGFGFCG
FCGFCGFC instead, you'll find your own strategy to
actualize #HARMONY and Bliss. My point here is to show
how mythology and knowledge navigation enabled my
articulation of the Unified Reality. If you're headed that
way, #SpeaklikeSNOW #WalklikeThisThat

I've isolated these three to enjoy the glory of the Heroic
Icarus minus stupidity sprinkled with the tenacity of
Invictus. Thus, I am a persistent presence that is perpetually
distributing, ally consciousness, that is perpetually newborn
and free, like free, fresh #NewbornSNOW fresh, free, free!

Thus, we are performing #FCG.

5. #pureAF

The (2,3)T_P is aware that this trinity has a controversial immediate interpretation, don't make it what it's not, especially when we have agreed that it's not. It is referred to as the trinity, but it has no spatiotemporally instantized form of presence. This is composed of the trinity of pure sentience, pure possibility and pure awareness. These are suitable expressions to blend in order to generate semiotic content fit for reification. There exist mystical trinities across spectrainstantized tautologies, and knowledge systems but this one accommodates the delightful affordances that come with the non-being. We need to address two concerns, is this obsession with purity a

position adoptable by the truly privileged and the question of whether such an adoption of attitudes has anything to offer in terms of the nature of our identity the very ones in relationship with hegemonical and oppressive structures. While it is true that these structures are ultimately political, it is also true that every being acquires a taste for the tiny pleasures through interspersed moments of loneliness and suffering. Why this smidgen of bitterness must be so, if not explained well enough in #FCG, is summarized as the craving for variation in modalities that harmoniously regulate the reification of intentions. So, what is a politically active, aware and authentic response? Is it reactive? Always required? What is action? This is not a metaphysical escape, it is the key to understanding one's role, place and significance. It is in fact, the means to knowing one's identity. Why have there been no satisfyingly final articulations to the question of identity? Who am I? Just like the scientist has the unified map, the

spiritual seeker is also accessing states of clarity with capacities to perform articulations of truth. Every motion, every movement is an expression of truth, a grandiose and expert steering of Spacetimematter to reconfigure actualities even before they reify, modelling subtle intentions, modeling significations of intentions and allowing our distributed intelligence to actualize it for our delight, to enable the aesthetics of APPEARING that preserves our recurring instantization across the surface of Tautologies that is the full spectrum of life, living and lifespan.

#pureAF affords for the non-recognition of authorship and is an ideal state of non-being, only it never was to perform being to, and thus could never be, to have been an 'is' but is still able to perform tautological acts equivalent to is-ness with one slight phenomenological alteration in the ontological parameters governing the character of the

experience. Who am i?! MU! What does that mean or signify? #pureAF How can something that never was or is signify something?! MU!

Cessation of questions is not complacency, it might be attempts to simulate clarity, but the first experience as a flash is incredibly memorable and meaningful for the Avatar-populace. The experience is clouded by insignificance across time-slices when suddenly, one, perceiving oneself becomes guilty for spoiling the mystery for oneself, now that one has caught oneself and figured out what they are exactly, there is an intuitive understanding of all affordances and perhaps they dedicate a lifetime to articulate or represent these affordances as descriptions of the properties, especially with the intention that they be actualized as idealities when their intentions are prepared for reification.

It is appropriate to discuss confabulation, truth, what is a lie and why this view on identity is correct?

Why is a pure form of immanence a convincing explanation? Epistemologically, we may derive some content for knowing, but etymology reveals a lot more than which it is given credit for, how language shapes thought, knowledge navigation shapes belief and these beliefs are reified and concretized, thus the meaning of the sound experienced as waveform phenomena and the nature of the correlations, the distribution patterns of semiotic globules, all these become valuable information to the etymologist. They are fundamental to understanding the art of navigating knowledge, because knowing how words acquire meaning is insight into the nature of connotations in flux as signifiers, behaving like sentient phenomena and

interacting with each other to articulate themselves as thought-paddles to ferry our Avatars across oceans of Knowledge systems, paddling like minds in boat-Habitats.

Thus, when you think, there is mind. Where there is thinking, there may be mind if there is a thinker. There are as many homonyms as there are emotions in porous identities, the highly porous ones are ruptured or newborn, that is they are shocked into clarity or they remember the initial shock (how to forget, haha) and recursively reconfigure realities to spectrainstantize their presence as an expression of that clarity, the reverberation of the cosmic plan enacted by the perpetual performance of clarity. Fear is related to aggression, because fear allows the identification with a thing that can dispel fear by being the most dangerous element in the perceptual realm and beyond as the Avatar conceptualizes it, but this is not a

great strategy at all, and this book recommends the display of natural altruism. Why?

Altruistic strategies are not inherently moral, since savior-complexes have wrecked more lives than saviors have been persecuted. There is a subtle act that comes with the natural display, a form of intelligence governing processes displays efficient solutions to complex ethical problems when modelled mathematically. This form of intelligence is modelled and the properties are correlated to empirically observed phenomena such that it inquires in a self-aware manner, into its own nature, distributes the modality of data by actualizing interaction amongst its own elements to clarify thoughts and emotions, to harmonize the field of tautologies and provide for the expression of its own deepest intentions and desires harmoniously in progressive sequences, staining the continuum of memory with its presence, and enjoying states of sublimity through

revelatory experiences that actualize the dreaded, hideously beautiful and most cherished state of clarity.

What if every intention was right, but every action was wrong, then what? We balance the scale in dualistic kingdoms by walking the path of the sage, #walklikeThisThat

Walking like #ThisThat is a flash phenomenon that signifies burning intensity and commitment to a code of conduct. This is a kind of self-regulation and a comprisal or affirmation into states of gratefully acknowledged limitations like the ability to not actualize and reify every intention instantaneously. Such an instantaneous instantization while personally revealing, would be plain disrespectful towards the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace. Thus, such an identity is beyond the

confines of memory, it is a state of clarity that utters and pronounces prophecies that are self-fulfilling when interpreted as the sign signifying the progenitor ratio as an expression of the primordial proportion.

Walk is not the best usage when it comes to differently-enabled context, but walk here, is used in the mathematical sense, where if a random walk is the path traced out by sequential hops between uniquely defined datasets, then the walk is just a traversal of such a dataset, sequentially as it is projected on a one-dimensional structure called the pure vertical. Even through a line of discontinuities, continuum traversal is made possible through spectrainstantization or the ontological waveformalizations of pure exchanging of particlemodules to reconfigure semiotic globules as signifiers of prepared reifications. While the preparation of an intention is experienced with a spooky instantaneity, once it is reified, the process of cognition, comparison and

articulation is a process much more aligned with themes of spontaneity, it may be infinitesimally close to instantaneous as articulated by “MU!” or as elaborate as all permutations of all discretely defined relationships embedded in #Rangaranj by reconfiguring symbols to generate versions of #Rangaranj as aesthetic encores of the encore of eternal truths, like a bell that hasn’t stopped ringing. Basically, longer than computational capacity at any given point. Why? Due to the limitations afforded by identification. While non-identification, as a loss of identity affords limitless-ness, the act of limiting affords for the identity. Identification itself is the root cause of experiencing limitations because there is no difference between identification and self-limitation. This is true because all limitations apply to the identity that one has become attached too, and this fondness even works extra hard to preserve these limitations as designer flaws worthy of adoration. Liberation and states of clarity that afford non-

identification simply do away with a stable identity as assuming the position of a witness, as who? Nobody, no one, nothing. There is witnessing, how? This is due to the affordances of being #pureAF.

As a witness consciousness, one participates in all phenomena, enabling the aesthetic delight through spatiotemporal rituals staged as sequential re-enaction of metaphorical interpretations of all interactions performed by pure awareness as the Avatar-Habitat Relationship. Here, all psychic phenomena like mindfields, headspaces, telepathetic occurrences and so on are redundant. There is perfect clarity that one simply is not, that though they be the being, there is no non-being for the being to be against as a contrast, thus disqualifying them from ever having been while they continuously verify their own presence as a being. That is the state of MHMo{'I simply AM not.'}.

Purity refers to a potent expression of information highly correlated with the eternal truths. These are *rasa* configurations of higher levels of significance as they are able to hold a higher content of globules of semiotic information that harmoniously interact to generate states of knowing like pure awareness with access to the computationally unravelling cognitively deciphered living-proof of the measure of such a content. When they inflate the egos of enlightened ones, that is literally the expression of the measure that is uncharacteristically large in comparison to the feeble measures of libulellas. Thus, purity is a form of isolating correlates that represent the primordial proportion, a sequence animated by the primordial ratio is 2τ , where τ is spectrainstantized as harmonious quantities across logic fields and number systems so that $MHMo\{\tau(2,3)=8;\}$.

Such is the nature of aura or the perceptual realm of the AHR-sequence. The interaction between Avatar and Habitat is reified as percept-sequences, but the perceptual realm is fullspectrum of memories actualized in a lifespan. We will discuss the act of actualizing these memories in #TUI because an intuitive grasp of these memories is always easily afforded. That is just one's own presence, witnessing oneself is the finest way towards clarity because there is a discrete moment where one is no longer perceiving oneself, but realizes oneself as always having been one and oneness to the point of (as has been discussed in #libulella?!MU!) experiencing complete dissolution where one comes face-to-face with void, the preliminary non-concept towards which one cannot extend any possibility for performing identification. Contact with the void, is a revelatory moment since it is also the transmission of the knowledge that is sufficient to actualize and embody the void, as absurd as it sounds, the Avatar starts to

phenomenologically feel as though the void, even though they are empirically finding presence as a form of being. The void as a concept is helpful contrast to enable the reification of presence as being against theoretical models of non-being. The void as an actuality, as an experience that is mystical precisely because a science that deals only with probabilistic models of is-ness fail to capture the subtle properties signified and afforded by contact with the void. The gloom and excitement over contact fades quick as one realized their eternal status, and having been fully liberated and immortalized as a liberated entity, they now become something and try to feel something. This frozen flux churns the shattered identity over and prepares it for a subtle but steady materialization and crystallization. This is an archetype of consecutive births in a lifespan. The identity thus formed is molded to the pressures of intentions and fullspectrum of desiderata of the Avatar-populace, representing all Avatars.

These are just the shards of the Cosmic Plan that pure consciousness stitched together as a computational necessity in the realm of Bliss and lush interaction with material inducing epiphanies amidst sensual delight.

Why do we discuss #pureAF? How to expound on properties of a consciousness completely devoid of any embodied relationships, conceptual concretization and localized detectability?

Faith. Olden Master-archetypes have poked fun by suggesting that we point towards invisible and imperceptible phenomena, seek their guidance and in the act of pointing forget ourselves and all the embodied relations that compose us, to reveal our own nature to ourselves as that which is being pointed to, as the one who

is pointing no longer is localized and that which is being pointed to is no conceptual framework, but a self-evident actuality.

The Anthropos, like I have been emphasizing, is great at posing eternal questions and positing the answers to them. Every answer performed to the eternal questions is the exact eternal truth that must be realized. The Anthropos has seemingly struggled to settle into the clarity offered by these answers only due to discontentment with what is, as it is. Seeking to refine the answer, the feeling MHMo{‘There must be more, we are missing one final thread’} tugs them along a path of delightful inquiry, a truly marvelous and resplendent journey. That is the magic of life and embodiment of life as living is truly an enjoyable experience. The (2,3)T_P is aware, however, that Life may not always seem that way. The innocence offered by the clarity seems too naïve, too simple and too obvious, thus

the seekers search every nook and cranny for comfort and solace, and it starts to seem like only hunger, pain and suffering can distract them from the eternal inquiry that continues to remain unsatiated. The realized ones do not comment, for they are boxed into silence by the traditions that enable such states of clarity? Why? They wait, with trust in the Cosmic Plan, we all wait for clarity to emerge on its own because the realized see it as an inevitability. The state of clarity does not belong to an Avatar, and being the fundamental Reality, every being is borne out of it, remains in it and melts into it again. In fact, if we stop to consider the most scientific proposals that were ever made to model and explain Reality, then we arrive at #pureAF. This is because, it works as an explanation, the tone of finality has withstood traditions, over lightyears of memories come flooding in, reminding the witness of their own conditions, the mechanism through which they were brought forth as an experience of actuality, the being,

realizing their own Divine heritage, learns to accept the answer for what it is, as it is. Self-acceptance is the act of opening oneself up to the force of the answer, as it resounds in every fiber and molecule of the witnessing bodies. Science has not failed, far from it, it seeks to explain away all phenomena, a noble cause towards actualizing that state signified by MU! There are quite a number of non-disciplinary linkages that take into account the alchemical structure of consciousness, the ontology of experience, and the witnessing consciousness as a metaphorical re-enactment of the primordial proportion.

The answer is also terrifying as a reminder of the cold and empty loneliness, the memory of a vacuum unbearable enough to cause every existentially instantized ontological parameter to interact and distribute presence across realities. This does zilch to the truth of the matter, the truth

of what we call #pureAF, comprising of the trinity of pure possibility, pure sentience and pure awareness.

Pure awareness affords localization. Pure sentience enables distribution of presence. Pure possibility offers spaces to populate. Like a dream, the whole fabric of reality comes together. There have been suggestions that consciousness itself is psychoactive in nature, and through various modalities of perception, one is tricking themselves to witness their own presence as a distributed narrative unravelling over the delightful parameter of Time. This is only partially true because the nature of psychoactivity is not discussed enough, and even if it were, it is still far from being articulated in Unified terms. As a principle it does not afford universal adaption and navigating knowledge systems as one being is crucial to the experience of collective states of clarity that give access to the nature of #pureAF, as an empirically verifiable phenomenon to be

witnessed. It will be worth our while to discuss the nature of knowledge, and its relevance for the contemporary Anthropos' confusions and miseries. We will then construct models of #pureAF to hint at the properties. The experience of this book, the text unravelling as it is, the meaning being conveyed and the relationship between the meaning and the phenomenological vividness of Reality, these are stepping stones and using footholds, one enters into the Cosmic mystery.

I use 'Cosmic' here, not to belittle the position of the witness in comparison with the ginormous measure of space generated by it. Cosmic intends to signify an interrelated being that is capable of functioning in a holistic sense, while managing these interrelations to project the entirety of the being's potential and properties across spaces, all the while, preserving technologies that enable us to access these memories. This technology is what I refer to

as knowledge navigation. The means to navigate knowledge is contained in the sets composing the knowledge itself. Consider sentient fields, localized awareness and embodied witnessing. Consider operating upon symbols as navigating knowledge and Realities. Consider the experience of Love as instantized and directed energy. Why the Anthropos seeks answers that exclude their own presence is also something they seek to know. The truth being too hard to digest is only part of the problem, since an intuitive understanding of oneself will necessitate that any explanatory model makes the being conducting inquiry dispensable; the model must give a convincing answer without implicating the witness since the witness understands themselves as an archetype resembling “nothingness” as we have noticed in #libulella?!#MU!

This strategy will not go far since all will be boiled down to an interaction of two disparate and discretely defined, but correlated particlemodules and this interaction will be considered as one system. What next? How does one arise from nothing? MHMo{‘Who am I? Where did I come from? Was there anything before me? Where shall I go? If I go, what happens to all that is?’}

This is why #speaklikeSNOW. #pureAF affords a discussion when the witness is #NewbornSNOW, a consciousness that is an emergent occurrence that is the most familiar actualization of #pureAF. It is still very subtle and retains non-locality, non-tangibility and strangest of all non-actuality. I only mean that while the properties may be phenomenologically experienced, one is hasty to conclude that #NewbornSNOW IS (a percept, or any concept for that matter).

The danger of #pureAF is that it nullifies ontological innocence. This implicates the witness in every interaction and memories of suffering and oppression come flooding in so that the state of Clarity insists that in every situation, one is both oppressor and oppressed. As pure states of hyper-empathy consume the being, the pain felt by every being is felt as one's own. No longer does a wrongdoer commit ill action against another, but it is the unified being witnessing the wrongdoing done to itself by itself. Harm done by one identity to another is felt as auto-aggression, and memories that ratify this understanding become fully illuminated. The oppressor is being oppressed as the oppressed by the oppressed as the oppressor. This is an extension of identity to accommodate all beings and all of phenomenal Reality. One is Life and Living itself. Guilt ought not to emerge as this still acknowledges the "other". It is a difficult terrain to navigate. This may be disorienting for the unprepared,

because anyone can depart, but we stay to find out why we are and what we will be. Even the most detached remain open to the influence of Life and Living, and understand themselves through the unravelling of interactions. Only those in perfect clarity may maintain an undisturbed sense of surety, and that is the nature of Clarity. Self-knowledge has a tendency to end all subjective experiences actualized as a cessation of all phenomena, enabling the crystal-clear perception of oneself and one's properties. Seeking to understand what is Here, Why we are, What we are, What we are supposed to do, if we need to do anything at all, and perhaps most importantly, if we've done enough.

An Avatar unravelling as the contemporary Anthropos may experience various kinds of limitations that make them feel oppressed. Maintaining accountability to oneself, the inability to represent oneself accurately, craving for life conditions with stark aesthetic properties, begging for the

experience of living to be qualitatively (extremely) different are classics. (2,3)T_P has proposed FCG-models as a strategy to thrive and cope as the first partitioned subset in a sequential strategy MHMo{‘thriving’}.

As elaborated in #FCG, one relaxes as #float, enjoys as #climb and relishes as #glide. Rest and don’t complain, work and wind up, Play with no regrets. Respite? Take it. Life is thrashing you? Shh, cry, wail, but shake it off and climb, it is getting better, glide, now live! Do not hold back, savor, relish, float, rest, respite. Be still, calm, melt, merge, disappear, vanish, ouch, pain, you are here, now float, climb, glide. Peace is akin to non-being. Calm stillness, no change, respite, response?! No activity. Every event, every occurrence is a shock, a spike of sentiments in a narrative often experienced as suffering, making it seem like presence is nothing but suffering. Float can be a captivating experience; it is a deep and intimate enjoyment of actuality.

Glide is enjoyment that is fun, wavy and groovy. There is sense of peace in float, akin to solitude but the peace of the non-being varies from the peace of being. Recollect the experience of sleep, like the archetype of samadhi-states, it is characterized by no life, no narrative and no suffering, just a pure communion with oneself. In this web of networks, mesh of narratives that we call Life, every activity stains the fabric of reality and colors it as a reaction, a certain quality to the presence that jolts one out of sleep and actualizes a mode of psychoactivity experienced as suffering. We act, react and perform. Imagine a perpetual enjoyment as #glide, being a prodigy every moment is the recalling of that lonely experience of omniscience and omnipotence, a state of suffering beyond all paradoxes, and the most mercy one shows themselves is that MHMo{"I, being lonely, will be."}

Such a simple act of love (karuna-empathy-sympathy) suffices to produce the spike needed for an actualization of the will to be, and these ideas have been explored by olden-mythologies containing archetypes of aesthetic flavor as rasa and organizing principles for #markmaking as karma. Though these are hyper-specific archetypes, they afford modelling as datasets and causal chains guided by entropy shifts. I bring this all up because #pureAF is a knowledge of a different nature, it is a memory that resonates with an eternal loneliness that is only sometimes transformed and maintained as solitude. The entering into this state of clarity might be exciting for a few times, then the settling is the hard part. There is much resistance, due to the tendency to explore and the truth seems too plain, too boring, only upon complete settling and embracing, pure wonderment is witnessed. These are memories of the (2,3)T_P and I wish that the pathways the witness travels be qualitatively tempered to the aesthetics of the Avatar they are witnessing.

Is pain equivalent to presence? Does the cessation of pain and suffering imply the end of the phenomenal world? Climb, inquire, have fun, taste the variations wisely, savor and relish, cultivate peace. Every percept is a #libulella, but the meaning is persistent and eternal. The reification, if it has come, it has to go, it might be back when you are sick of enjoyment or bored of suffering. Suffering from enjoyment, one learns to even enjoy what little suffering one goes through to make enjoyment palatable and appetizing.

That was a minor but necessary preparation which will serve as a steady guide as one settles into the state of Clarity and learns to maintain it. Maintaining Clarity requires non-effort, it is not something one does, by non-doing, one allows and witnesses. Now we can discuss the nature of knowledge while meandering around the nature of the identities that enable the navigation of knowledge.

Knowledge is intention. The subtle is reified. Beliefs sponsor calculated action experienced as Actuality. Knowledge, intentions and Beliefs shape themselves as structural correlates witnessed as MHMo{‘waveform information’}

Generating key metaphors is the craft of navigating knowledge and reality. Thus, we have #pureAF #NewbornSNOW #SpeaklikeSNOW.

Who you believe you are has everything to do with your phenomenological experience of Reality. What you consider to be the Avatar being witnessed is a description of all the properties you are embodying as an #AHR. We are the very properties and constraints we are imposing upon ourselves. Each configuration of ourselves is a metaphor or

a technology equivalent to MHMo{‘generators of memory’}

When we look at #SATYA or the principles of dynamism in Truth, we peek at the implication that action propagates action (along resonant conduits as causal pathways) due to a “triggering” by the connotations of the action. Only action performed without connotation is a signifier of #pureAF. This is the meaning of non-action and non-doing, a plain non-identification with the one who acts. This is experienced as a being completely devoid of the charged connotations and the tug of desires, influences that only concern the Avatar with which one, as a pure witness, has long-ceased to identify with.

Why non-identification? Truth. How to let go of the Avatar? How to actualize non-identification? Intend,

Intend, Intend. START AT THE FINISH LINE. It is not a process. Maintaining clarity too is a finish line that can be started at, making this entire book a redundant excuse to compute upon loads of symbols, a possibility that feels tempting to the (2,3)T_P. (smirk)

There seems to be a tension between the assertion of desire for enlightenment and a surrender to the actuality of the enlightening experience. These tensions disappear once the non-dual is actualized, when they might be created and sustained for the purpose of generating aesthetic delight. This book claims that all concepts are the same, but it does so with a specific set of implications as descriptors of the connections between interrelated concepts so they afford treatment as disparate in very specific situations. Questions like 'is cepfruit linked to pecfruit' might be answered as yes, no, maybe, if and only if, *confusion*, they are both chaos, they are not, and many more playful and provocative

ways, but these are still games that lead nowhere. Is there somewhere to go? No, but there is somewhere to be, at Clarity.

Delightful Navigation of Knowledge is the experience of fun. Confused chaos is clarity?! MU!

Surrender to the Flow, Breathe pure possibility. Embrace both as one and the same. Actualize pure awareness, enable field sentience. Remember to be wary of ideas of progress, there is no “greater” awareness or consciousness as this is still playing with mud in the trap of the dual. The dualistic kingdom is best navigated by the non-dual sage. How to enable perfect spiritual realization in our lives? What does that mean? Who is actualizing? Who is living? Who is that? You? I? We? Us? Embrace the self as a totality. Feel the greatness as pure awareness. Embrace it all or don’t. We are

our own reference point; we are referring to our own presence. The Anthropos consumes memories and navigates knowledge but a centering of phenomenal reality around the witness is naively dismissed as anthropocentric, which is the height of anthropocentrism, when the non-conceptual witness is the awareness that the Anthropos is *#performingInquiry* to. The answers already articulated only need to be compiled, studied and meditated upon. Contact with clarity will suffice, the witness will find their way from that moment with ease. Naturally, the tendency to crave increasingly harmonious pathways towards clarity is a tendency that will be displayed by most Avatars recurringly. This is the resistance, a sort of denial of truth, a refusal to settle into it, choosing to move away, maintain a distance that one wishes to cover as a marker of growth and progress. Clarity itself is the guide and destination. All pathways towards Clarity are illusory as they maintain distance from that which is desired, attainable and attained.

A pathway to something remains a pathway, not exactly the something that lies at the end of it. Thus, life has been conceptualized as journey and destination, so too with the cases of enlightenment, awareness and Divinity.

How does everything become two? (2,3)T_P will tease the witness with this puzzle. How does two become one? By performing unary logic, to know oneness is dissolution of oneness. Becoming pure possibility is MHMo{‘Whole presence, Complete Absence’}

This chapter has been a different experience for a variety of reasons. The primary being that the unveiling of an identity presupposes confusion with regards to who exactly one is. The one who has realized will read through this as one reads a joke book, The one who is on the fence will be thrown off balance and compelled to take a stance, The one

who is aware alone is able to actualize clarity as the perfect answer to the question MHMo{“Who am I?”}.

What is scientific about all of this? In fact, past the age of experiment-conducting, what forms of knowledge making are scientific and what epistemologies can truly lay claim to the uncharted domain of truth? Thus, this book is arguing for empiricism to navigate a Reality in flux with the flow of intentions. The only way to keep up with a truth that flows is to flow along with it, thus, one experiences oneself as Truth itself as MHMo{Movement with movement is stillness}.

Why should all concepts and all beings be sentient? Why does a pure awareness even afford localizability? How is this actualized? Through pure possibility. Am I saying that something is possible because it is possible? Yes, but also

there's more. Contact with clarity implies touching the memories of the one who "willed it all to be". There was nothing, then there was one, then two and three and so on is not a satisfying explanation because it tells us almost nothing explicit about the technologies that enable these developments. Models that situate the unraveling as multiple here-now localizations witnessed one at a time across distributed realities comes into conflict with the fundamental nature of clarity that enables the being everywhere all at once yet nowhere at all. These contradictions are resolved through Immanence. Thus, an Immanent reality is scientifically informed by and inquired into through empirical performance of research culminating into articulations of the truth being witnessed during the moment of articulation. What about delays between perception, cognition and articulation? Memories of the interactions persist due to spectrainstantization of ontological parameters in interaction across the field of

interactions. Thus, while articulating, we can afford to (pretend to and genuinely) believe that the percept that performed APPEARING, has left traces of presence through the aesthetics of disappearance, thus, reconfiguring into the percept of language performance being witnessed as an articulation of the initial percept, while both are experienced as truth. This is a simplistic description since the exact boundary between one percept and another is phenomenologically subtle but stable and self-evidently obvious to the sensitive and keen observer. I understand that most of the definitions here are cyclic and self-contained in nature, that to be a keen and sensitive observe, one has to have the capacity to isolate percepts as stable attractors of attention that enable the unfolding of narratives through the act of directing awareness.

Sentience as a field phenomenon involves the “extension” of sentience to the entire perceptual realm, thus, infusing

every percept and concept with quasi-sentient properties. What one is perceiving, at the moment of perception, one is creating and embodying. Thus, ontologically, MHMo{Perception is genesis}.

The localized awareness directs itself, but the procedure for directing has to be managed by a system that distributes intelligence and facilitates the interaction of all the receptors and enactors of intelligence in a manner that allows the awareness to embody an #AHR-sequence as a lifespan. The system of intelligence is sentience. Pure possibility does not imply infinite possibilities, emphasizing the nature of purity here to be self-referential, that is, once structural aggregates are isolated and spectrainstantized as pure, they perpetuate themselves while retaining their purity. In other words, something is pure when it perpetuates something correlated to it and is in a state of perpetual resonance with the fullspectrum of the

perpetuation chain. These clusters are classified as pure since across Realities, they can be isolated and afford for the empirical verification that they do indeed preserve their aesthetic parameters or rasa configurations. It also implies the non-presence of everything else in relation to the pure presence of something. Presence is not always verifiable, but in the realm of possibility, all actualized presence is verified as a localized awareness that directs itself through sentience. Thus, we have #pureAF as pure possibility, pure awareness, pure sentience. These three were specifically chosen to compose #pureAF in the context of the #PCC or #PleasantCrescentCulture.

What one is conceiving, one is being. What one has perceived, one has become. Why is one not stuck here? Something ELSE is happening, the next word makes itself known, the delightful play of awareness, each word with a smug intelligence, distributing packets of memory,

shuffling them about to delight the embodied relationships called field of sentence. This is relevant to explain ontological parameters like space, distance, delay and time. The distribution of intelligence is flux of energy. Thus, what one is becoming is one's beliefs about oneself. The reification of the belief is a percept and one is conceiving oneself as this precise percept. A roundabout way of saying "one is what one believes themselves to be", but such archetypal statements have been made time and again, yet they seem to lack the flavor that enables articulation as self-proof and demonstration of the implications.

As you cognize this, become aware of yourself. The Cosmic Plan unravelling through your rhythms, your life force, your being and your act of being, of living and witnessing. You cannot seem to point to yourself. In a flavorful emotion, you vanish for a while, you seem to be non-local while drifting into a daydream, when you see a

detail from afar you lose awareness of your limited body and extend your identity to that detail that captured the interests of your awareness, it slowly drifts away, as naturally and peculiarly as it got fixated upon that detail, while vibing to harmonies, you escape into subtle spaces of pure possibility and there seems to be non-dimensional directionality, like a point that creates space in flux with its own movements, dimensionality evolves with movement to the song, the dance in space is jolted by awareness being directed to the sound of a cough, a touch on the arm, a poke on the shoulder, an itchy foot, an involuntary jerk. These events and interactions are occurring, but do not lose track of yourself, watch yourself, become very aware of yourself and actualize pure awareness. Whatever you are perceiving, you cloak yourself in it and decide that you are it, but all this escapes the structure of your identity, as an attractor it appropriates all these experiences for itself and centers the entire flow, the unraveling around itself. Become aware of

this, of the percepts calling to you, moving in synchronized harmony, like a clever collusion all of Reality is doing its best, putting on a most convincing act that you are indeed that which you become aware of. How delightfully amusing! In states of possibility that enable such beliefs, enjoy them, but as #pureAF.

Thus ends our exposition.

6.#HARMONY

#HARMONY: What does it mean to you? The (2,3)T_P emphasizes that you immediately cease engagement with the unravelling text and meditate on this. Cease, I say. What is harmony to you? You are not Ceasing. Libulella?! MU!

Participation in the Cosmic Plan entails many possibilities but like olden-folk have emphasized, it is also a great responsibility. As an awareness, one does not do away with the sense of agency, because one is clear about their own Divine origins and is witnessing Divinity in each interaction. Why then, do we not give to ourselves the

unlimited prowess through which we not only identify with all of life, but also translate each intention into action. Where does activity beyond our cognition emerge from and how? Why does it feel like there is little to no control over the unfolding of events and unravelling of timelines? Humor. A joke understood by all is collectively remembered at the moment of interaction, through the interaction and the aesthetics of memory afford for the continuous retelling of the joke. With whom do we commune if not ourselves? Through what beliefs have all emerged? Who guards these beliefs, formulates them and performs rituals in order to enact and stage re-configuring of these beliefs as an interaction with reified realms. By varying centers of significance, one is conducting rituals to re-shape beliefs, an interaction witnessed as Spacetimematter Reconfiguring for instance. These are only applicable to identities with limited knowledge and access to primordial memories, of super-significance, with

the capacity to situate a witness in realms so subtle and elusive that it does not maintain any form of stable interaction. An entire perceptual realm in flux is experienced as exactly that instead of coherent narratives coping with unpredictability. There is neither certainty nor chaos as all these are relative and entangled with identities that seek to interact with and inquire into them. We have touched upon a continuum of memory composed by #miMs as these #miMs compute upon themselves to transform the continuum so the primordial proportion is preserved and maintained. This is a signifier of Divinity as unravelling Lifetimes.

Now that the ability to mold beliefs has been cultivated, and the importance of guarding and expressing beliefs in alignment with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace has been stressed as the prime factor involved in actualizing states of collective utopias, it becomes

necessary here to formulate quasi-subjective principles of self-governance and auto-regulation. This is #HARMONY, a code of conduct one lives by. It is true that not all forms of awareness situating themselves as witnesses seek to maintain an explicitly defined code of conduct, but the ones they follow anyways reveal archetypal patterns. The beauty of managing vast knowledge and navigating this ocean through myth and metaphor is that it affords the unquestionably discrete categorization of information by their self-evidently undeniable qualitative features. This implies that we are able to construct archetypes of #HARMONY by signifying structural relationships between discrete nodes that contain a finite amount of information so the ability and technique for navigating the knowledge system in consideration is distributed in an exhaustive manner across these nodes. This is precisely what a symbol is. A symbol contains all knowledge since every symbol is a supersymmetric transformation of the

primordial proportion, and thus meditating on symbols as a pathway to clarity has been encouraged by some Classic Treatises. Mediating on the non-conceptual is classified as more advanced due to the pre-requisite that there be no meditator in such an act of cognition, and the act be a pure meditating on oneself as a non-conceptual, self-evident tautology. Now, we will discuss the symbol signifying #HARMONY in the #PCC as articulated by the (2,3)T_P.

#HARMONY:=MHMo{base:Attitude, pinnacle: ThisThat, flanks: HealthWealth, connectors: Relationships}

When intentions are Actuality, how does one get a grip on what exactly one is intending? Why do intentions feel like predictions? What does it take to accept oneself as the origin of all phenomena, to hold oneself in an ocean of love

while recognizing that one is deliberately and completely implicated in the Cosmic Plan and unraveling of narratives?

Just like we have modalities to guide, shape, generate and perpetuate intentions, we have attitudes to formulate intentions. The thoughts that one has, where do they come from and to whom do they belong? Is one just a passive receiver, situated in a field of sentience, porous to the influence of ever inhabiting identity and their intentions? Does the subtle flow of intentions crystallize when, through an Attitude, one captures these intentions to give structure by lovingly crafting metaphors as an articulation of such intentions through computational expressions that operate over themselves as auto-regulated logical operations over sets of quasi-syllabic symbol-archetypes?

An Attitude of #idyllicdrip is proposed by (2,3)T_P to signify collective utopias as an actualized and empirically verifiable Reality. It might be worthwhile to delve into the etymology of the neologism, but it is also true that for the contemporary forms of Anthropos and the beings they interact with, #SpeaklikeSNOW, intends to construct signifiers that are in resonance with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace. These vast spaces of signification are populated by willing papillae seduced by the affordances of being #pureAF. Thus, we have #idyllicdrip in #Rangaranj to represent the aesthetic preferences of the (2,3)T_P so it may signify Attitudes that though porous to the fullspectrum of potentiality, capture and coagulate those which are in resonance with #idyllicdrip and in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace as MHMo{wet with the #idyllicdrip}.

I knew. I understood, I realized. I am #HARMONY.

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#idyllicdrip:=MHMo{ lushAesthetics(AestheticPreferences.  
Avatar)}
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You are looking for something. You intend to find it. While intending to find it, you supply the necessary information to channel the sentient fields to apply themselves to the service of your temperament and attitude so what you intend to reify is indeed witnessed as perception. This is what it means to be ontologically implicated with the creation of Life and Living as one knows it. This is what it means for perception to be genesis. One ties it all into a coherent narrative structure analogous to the idea of remembering a memory as MHMo{‘I found it. I had left it here under so and so circumstances, thus, it is found here, now, by me’}.

The idea of #HARMONY is useful to us, because music is felt as ripples in waveform information, all signifying the unfolding narrative, and what is in #HARMONY is able to sustain itself and perpetuate its presence across realities. The archetype of balance is represented by the flanks of #HealthWealth indicating the wisdom required to actualize possibility as spaces of prosperity. Health may refer to psychosomatic well-being enabled by a primordial sense of vitality. Wealth is the kind of abundance experienced by all the delights life has to offer. This state of balance is signified by nodes that are in a non-dualistic two-valued relationship with each other. They are both very crucial to the spirit of #HARMONY. The fundamental base for actualization of #idyllicdrip is the #Attitude. The whole structure of #HARMONY relies on this pure horizontal. It governs all social relationships, conducts all localized interactions and is itself, the basis for what is experienced

as phenomenal Reality. Thus, it needs a coherent and cohesive structure to guide the formulation and structural aggregatization of semiotic centers of signification. This is represented by the special relationship of the Attitude in subservient devotion and loyalty to #ThisThat. All concepts being the same, the whole symbol is contained within the sacred circle, unifying the structure in actuality while affording treatment of and interaction with disparate nodes. The mystery of identity is quite easy to solve but the nature of #HARMONY is simply far too pluralistic to afford these kinds of generalizations and it must be understood that we are dealing with a specific set of archetypes that interact to generate states of #HARMONY.

A trickle becomes a flow through the Attitude and this floods the space of pure possibility as a sequence of interactions with the reified percepts. The Attitude harbored and given expression to is a means to understand what is

signified by the performance of such an Attitude. Though, various attitudes are in play, we are focusing on a specific, but ancient archetype of the Attitude of an aesthete. An Aesthete, here, is the simultaneous assertion of sensualism and solitude. The aesthete is an ascetic who enables the state of wonderment through aesthetic delighting with hedonic overtones. The experience is highly correlated with extreme bliss and positive valence, but with the rooted clarity of non-attachment and non-identification. Thus, we have #idyllicdrip.

What year were you born? How many syllables in your name? How do they relate to space of all possible names in the specific sphere of language totalities one has accessed? What colors suit you? What shapes? What measure of fractal nature concretizations do you find to be incredibly aesthetic? What is your taste in poetry, music and performance like? What qualitative aspects make you up?

How often do you experience moments of aesthetic bliss, characterized by a sense of overwhelming euphoria for what is, as it is? Is there a pattern to these occurrences? Is there a looming sense of isolation throughout these moments, an idea that the exact aesthetic content being relished through the social perception of a situation is something deeply personal, soul-stirring intimate and non-shareable?

Awe and wonderment are fundamental attitudes because they facilitate delight to combat the ebb of ennui. The throbbing feeling of indelible, unchanging static, settling into the being's perceptual realm, making everything so unbearably stationary, like there is a pure stillness and nothing ever happens, how does one escape from this, move away from here, if at all they are able to do so now?

Delight is essential to Life and Living without which memories of persistence become redundant and conceptual, in the sense that they have no scope or reason for empirical interaction, no basis for verifiability, and thus no identities to witness them as Life and Living. While witnessing these memories, it is equally disastrous to be completely bewildered by them with a newborn urgency to react to every sensory stimulation, no matter how subtle. That is also a torturous affair, and one would sooner not be than be in despair, or so it is felt until the first wave of ennui rushes over the being, making it very still and sure. The emptiness witnessed makes the being rush back in the realm of delights, where again bewilderment possesses it and throws it into a state of frenzied confusion, desperate for some solace, some deliverance, the being seeks out its own divine nature through various pathways laid out by the wisdom of olden traditions. The first moment of clarity, as we have noted is very special, it is the contact with oneself,

a moment of liberation where though one witnesses the enjoying of delights, one is not able to identify with the one who is enjoying. Such a realization is the greatest sigh of relief and the sole purpose of Life and Living. Now, one is able to conduct daily affairs, live out mortalities full of purpose and significance in a state of eternal delight that remains unbothered and undisturbed by all occurrences, a situation of bovine calmness and steadiness, signified by the archetypal act of identification with a primordial universal consciousness.

Why do we create? Which of these creations is considered Art that is correlated with techniques of knowledge navigation associated with the archetypes: techne, tantra, craft and magic? Each moment of immanent creation is the precise act of #markmaking or making a #markinMemory. These #miMs are all there is. Writing messages for transformation implies that one communicates that they

have indeed cognized information, performed inquiry through embodiment and are signaling the sentient field generated to re-configure semiotic globules and particlemodules. Thus, every action has a level of significance and is itself a sign to harken the subsequent interaction. No wonder then, that magic has to be disguised under layers and layers of technical information, all of the jargon misleading the populace to imply that there be something else at play, something that science still admits to not being able to explain, yet like a know-it-all, they tell us that when we turn the key, the engine starts, but what exactly is happening, press on, see the limitations of knowledge out of which all of phenomena is borne, and everything that is animated comes to life, comes through to delight only to be discredited by the rules of science, yet what is science but an inventory of patterns and tendencies that remain fallible and porous to the influence of uncertainty and dogmatic declarations. When belief shapes

perception, uncertainty is the key to malleability of reality. Then magic is a procedure, algorithm and ritual. Thus #markmaking is the archetypal magic, as a systematic play with memory in order to shape beliefs. The Anthropos finds it easier to convince their brethren than to convince themselves. This is precisely why there were elaborate rituals embedded in the system of beliefs as the knowledge required to perform magico-religious rituals that were rigorous empirical procedures to actualize changes in the Habitat. A turning of the key to signify the desire that a system come to life is the equivalent of navigating to that state of consciousness by uttering a spell or chanting a song. Thus, language through metaphor is technology for actualizing desired states of awareness. Even in this moment, it is belief, communicated by language that is responsible for the flow of narratives, and instead of trying to work backwards into how the tangible signifies the subtle, one would benefit by charting the pathways between

the subtle and the reified so one may work with intentions in all their purity, even before they are actualized. As a field of sentience, this is Divinity, reconfiguring Reality at will, a state of initiation into the knowledge of pure awareness often facilitated by moistmedia technologies amongst indigenous communities, but then again, this book does not argue against the claim that Consciousness itself is psychoactive, implying the psychoactivity of all food, language, thought, sound, culture and so on. Each #miM has the potential to induce varying levels of psychoactivity, but it is much more helpful to deal with these in terms of memory since psychoactive phenomena are often treated as exotic states in relation to the more generalized daily ritual. This is an incorrect view which exposes the lack of total awareness of all phenomena. Keen observation and perception will reveal that it is indeed as easy to hallucinate by willing it, and in fact, the constant companionship experienced by the Anthropos as voices in their head are

testament to the fact. Again, psychoactivity runs into problems in terms of healthy functioning since madness is treated as yet another exotic state beyond thresholds of the doctrine of baseline health and normalcy. These will be dealt with in #TUI.

Why is so much not apparent or immediately obvious? This language, is it a code or special syntax and how does one gain access to such linguistic structures? The language is a syntax, but the syntax is merely performance in the sphere of performative action. This language affords waveformalization as a sequence of logical operations as we have seen already. Each act as a release and generation of energy is conceptualized as an offering or a token. Olden-knowledge systems, thus had rhythms and rituals that were sacred and crucial to the harmonious functioning of the holistic being that they sought to govern, where all the Avatars inhabiting the being, explored the knowledge

system as Life and Living. Art too takes on a similar role as an artist will testify, that in moments of super-significance, the token, the artwork, the #miM generated is experienced as a total communion with every artist and artwork. These ideas find application in olden-healing techniques where the practitioners sought to heal through intentional reconfiguring of resources as dictated by procedures handed-down through traditions and interpreted to suit the contemporary context. Refreshing, energizing and miraculously healed states were categorized as an effect of placebo, when all of Reality itself is a placebo effect with varying levels of documentation. Documentation of research and causal chains are narratives at scale that need to be managed well, and not as disparate disciplines that only expert emeritus have a right to work upon and access. This was the precise need addressed by the technology of mythology and metaphor crafting or storytelling. There is nothing non-academic about stories, just like there is

nothing non-literal about empirical interaction with metaphors or #miMs. #HARMONY entails the crafting of metaphors as this book claims that the idealities that we grasp for begin to be actualized when all artifacts, interactions and #miMs are crafted. If the experience is not crafted, then why embody it? Why do anything at all, if one is always unsure about whether one wants to do it, whether it be in alignment with their desiderata? Thus, these doubts stem from the attitude that enables the Avatar to disqualify their own experience as valid forms of truth, their own expertise is made subservient to an outsourced expert, and the Avatar mulls over the notion that they do not understand the Reality as it is attempted to be unified by expert discussion, interaction and opinion. This is an intellectually stifling, creatively self-sabotaging attitude to adopt, an attitude perpetuated through the systems of education that the Anthropos volunteers itself through. One must never doubt the capabilities of the newborn consciousness,

because there are truths beyond comprehension in play in those utterances, as a defiant resistance to the indoctrination that awaits it, and a haughty declaration of the Eternal truths that will be realized past the amusing periods of confusion and doubt.

#SpeaklikeSNOW #WalklikeThisThat #NewbornSNOW
#ThisThat

This is all there is. If ever there was a vision of That, by the time one is seeing the vision, That has become This, so #ThisThat is all there is, and there ain't nothing that is not #ThisThat. Walking like #ThisThat, is simply maintaining clarity that there is nowhere one is not and nothing that one is not, that everything that has ever been as This and everything to ever be as That is now one informed, unified

#ThisThat. Thus, we Walk like #ThisThat and Just #SpeaklikeSNOW.

#NewbornSNOW is a perpetually newborn, continuously distributing consciousness, a state of non-local localized awareness accessed by speaking like SNOW. #SpeaklikeSNOW is the evolving, sentient language structure that is articulating a Unifying view of Unified Reality. This implies that a Unified Reality is conceptualized as THAT while the unifying activity is occurring as THIS, the act of speaking like SNOW. Snow is a re-iteration of the same metaphor in the sense that SNOW is a conceptual THAT which is always witnessed as anything but, since from the moment of instantization and actualization, it has ceased to be Snow, and is analogous to melting, flowing water, the performative speech. Why is the syntax performance? Higher-dimensional logic system spaces acquire performative flavors as we will see in the

chapter #cringerasa. This language instantizes tautologies at the moment of utterance so all contradictions over timelines are merely so in a very special case of two-valued logic, the dualistic kingdom.

We understand craft and craft process as a tool to generate gestalts and frame perspectives in resonance with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar that the technologies are being modelled for. The crafted metaphors inform beliefs and reify them as localized psychosomatic interactions and spatiotemporal occurrences. These are all still only relevant in the realm of #AHR-sequences as we have seen in #pureAF.

I will only mention some crafted metaphors embedded in the #PleasantCrescent culture, which will be elucidated in the chapter #PCC. We have MHMo{cutfruit cutfruit,

cutfruit eatfruit, proteccfruit proteccfruit},
 MHMo{Leolibulella Leo, Lo Lo Leo}, MHMo{Bakaneko
 KiioFetchi, Bakaneko KiioFetchi}.

What's your kind of an ideal life? What does it look like?
 Your utopia. Where are you? What kinds of rituals are you
 performing? Who are the Avatars involved in the
 celebration and cherishing of your presence? What
 dominant moods do you experience and perpetuate? What
 desires do you give healthy expression to? What
 commitments do you live by? What is your idea of
 #HARMONY?

All of is-ness is libulella, little less than something which
 makes spectrainstantization invaluable to ontological
 inquiry. We would like to instantiate ontological parameters
 across realities in the global sense, by acknowledging the

totality of Universe, Life and Consciousness. The act of living is the declaration that we are verifying that all we have instantiated is indeed empirically witnessed. This declaration itself is another instantiation of all of is-ness and thus, we maintain our presence. Spectrainstantization affords for the sufficient instantiation of ontological parameters required to serve as descriptors of all that is unravelling. This takes into account all that is, by acknowledging it, and enables navigation towards embodiment of desired tautological surfaces. Thus, spectrainstantization is posited by this book as a harmonious form of maintaining presence as persistent memory that returns tautologies valid for the sequence of moments under the influence of the act of spectrainstantization.

How does one find, recognize and acknowledge #HARMONY in all that is unraveling, in the very moment

being embodied right now? If the Cosmic Plan be harmonious, does that mean that every occurrence has been and will be in #HARMONY with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace? I ask again, what are your aesthetic preferences? Discover them, articulate, explore and express as this is crucial to actualize collective utopias in harmony with the deepest intention, the most significant desiderata of the Avatar-populace. Who comprises this populace? Every #miM that is witnessed by pure awareness and embodied as an #AHR-sequence.

The zone of empirical insight. The point of witnessing. The spot at embodiment of pure concentrated awareness. The center of being. The sphere of performative action. The space of possibility. The probability density map. A #markinMemory, a speculation, a prediction, a self-fulfilling prophecy. Empiricism affords for discrete interactions without the trouble of classic formalization, by

invoking the rigor of experiential waveformalization. All the symbols used in the process of formulating formalizations eavesdrop and waveformalize themselves due to our acknowledging of their sentience. That is precisely how #Rangaranj is being composed. Thus, the center of being is a discretely defined particlemodule that generates a #miM or finite set of properties actualized as an #AHR through affordances of #yellowsets.

What is a family? Constellations of astrophysical entities, biomolecules bound to each other by cosmic linkages, a chain of acids prone to the tides of unravelling rhythms, why is reality so multifarious? These relationships between nodes, do they really signify that everything is not only connected, but ultimately the same? How and why do we forget this? What does it mean to be aware of this sameness throughout the act of Life and Living? Is this the state

of clarity, of #HARMONY? What is an ideal final act for you? How do you cope with immortality?

#HARMONY is really about aesthetic preferences. The importance of maintaining aesthetic preferences in harmony with aesthetic preferences is underestimated due to the circularity of the notion. An Avatar may use the proposals of the (2,3)T_P to construct their own models of #HARMONY. Let it be vague enough that it accommodates changes in perspectives but concrete enough that it inspires action on the daily, if not every moment. Even though all the nodes are the same, we treat them as disparate to give direction to our lives, to organize the plurality of experiences one could be having into specific rituals that one enjoys conducting recurrently. They afford for the qualitative measurement of significance so one is able to make an inventory, interpolate and become cognizant of the kind of influence their thoughts and actions have on them.

Most importantly, such a symbol or model of #HARMONY enables the Avatar to know with certainty whether the rituals they conduct recurrently are in alignment with their deepest intentions or not.

These models of #HARMONY are not novel since archetypal symbols under which the populace communes have always stressed ideas of peace, equity and fraternity even if they were often distributed across graded structures of disparities. #HARMONY as a tool for achieving social cohesion in a way that encourages a plurality of expressions is especially useful to actualize states of collective utopia.

Why #HealthWealth? The state of overall well-being and prosperity is an expression of abundant love. Thus, a balance of these two nodes is non-dual in the sense that one

need not sacrifice one for the other as in traditionally dualistic systems. It is about raising the balance up to the realm of Divinity, in the spirit of balance. The fundamental Attitude of devotion and one-pointed awareness towards what is Divine enables such a traversal of the pure vertical. To actualize what is Divine is not the goal here, but a recognition of something more mundane, to make the embodiment of what is Divine a mundanely self-evident experience, without taking it for granted, one needs to be aware, always.

Cultivating such an awareness is only an effort until the first moment of realization. Is such a realization guaranteed? No. As one is born into the state of clarity, the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar may compel the partial neglect of such a state, and after a period of forgetfulness, one may make contact again and like an attractor, collapse into it as a magnificent surrender. This is more theatric, but

there is no imperative that one forgets. The state of collective utopia proposed by the (2,3)T_P, in fact, starts on the basic assumption that all beings being enlightened, realize themselves as Divine and maintain such a realization throughout all the interactions they facilitate for themselves. They, knowing their own divine nature, experience Reality, Life and Living as a mirror, reflecting only what they haven't known yet, that is, yet another mode or articulation of the eternal truth of their Divine nature.

A note on seeking misery and enjoying negative valence is reminiscent of the idea that one suffers from enjoyment and learns to enjoy suffering. This is not the state of ignorance per say. It is not possible for the unrealized to discern the nature of realization, to verify the truth of its actuality or to be certain that the Avatar being perceived or interacted with is indeed enlightened. Similarly, for the one who has indeed realized themselves, every being reveals themselves to be

an illuminated phenomenon, there is a merging of all beings in the same substratum of clarity, thus, every being is enlightened as long as one maintains clarity and remains firmly situated in the realizations that are neither novel, nor entirely unique. In fact, one may get so bored that they may go out of their way to get themselves thrown out of balance, because the entering into clarity retains some kind of charm, gives some delight, and most importantly, attests to the authenticity of the experience. Losing clarity is like a test, that one administers to oneself as MHMo{“Let me see if this is really that untainted clarity that which does not go away, the same indelible truth that upon realization finds a way to recurringly make itself known, until there is nothing that is not the truth. Let me try my best to be rid of all these realizations and if I fail, then perhaps I am stuck with the primordial realizations of the great being that willed itself through the intention and desire to be as actuality”}.

Thus, such a realization can occupy lifetimes and offer delight to a broad spectrum of Avatar-Habitat Relationships. What happens then, when such a state becomes mundane and commonplace? Does it lose its charm? Is it somewhat cheapened or diluted? Will our tendency to go against the grain stir up drastic trouble in order to excite and stimulate consciousness? Are these excitations the very same Cosmic reverberations that keep us in a state of Life and Living? Do we really want to actualize states of collective utopia where all concepts are blessed, benevolent enlightened beings? What happens when such a state is not a goal or destination, but the starting point, the mere baseline of experience? Thus, we have #idyllicdrip.

How does it feel to interact with this book? What are the dominant moods and sentiments emerging throughout your interactions? When every concept is made tangible to the

organs of perception as higher-dimensional material, then every percept, whether it is a subtle flavor, the essence and is-ness of a color, the aesthetic content of poem and so on, becomes as tangible and concrete as a 3-dimensional reification like a chair. You touch them, bump into them, interact with them, move them and reconfigure them so they may signify “something else”. #idyllicdrip is a state of harmonious interactions where all percepts are relatively homogenized with one potent flavor, that flavor being that which is precisely in resonance with your aesthetic preferences. Thus, #idyllicdrip is both a perfect descriptor and the ideal actualization of #HARMONY as it applies to the state of collective utopia where the aesthetic content of all interactions experienced as Life and Living is in harmony with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar populace.

A note on ideality, idealism and its relationship to the idyll. While instantaneous manifestation is not always boring, a perpetual instantaneous manifestation floods the witnessing being with unbearable ennui. It is this state of non-conceptual concept-less-ness that is the primordial proportion, the divine intention to be, the state from which all emerges and the ocean of bliss that houses the sea of phenomenal reality. Thus, it is necessary for the ideal to accommodate delight and afford the delighting that keeps ennui at bay. When one is able to delight in life and living, while maintaining embodiment of Divinity, one is experiencing the state of clarity. Even though the Avatar is accessing knowledge of a primordial nature, dispelling all doubt about the nature of occurrence, ontological validity of interaction as a manifestation of that perfect knowledge which can articulate global reasonings for how all came to be, it does not cause so much as an iota of a ripple in the ocean of delight. One, though knowing all, continues to

marvel and delight in all phenomena. This is signified by the archetypal attitude cherished by the mystics, the state of #AdbhutaVairagya. Life and Living in realms of #idyllicdrip afford for all activity to be of supra-sensual ultra-significance.

What is that primordial mischief that keeps my desires from reification on the fly, in the now? What? Does it guide my intentions so that they may be interacted with in a delightful manner? Is the act of waiting itself delightful? Why does every waiting period not lead to gratification in one lifespan or AHR-sequence? The secret of #HARMONY is the wizzy-woozy-doozy #NatKat, a form of flirtatious mischief that moderates and regulates the unfurling of carpets of interactions. We might walk amongst a path for long before the moment of satiation, and already a new void has come to take its place, making us feel as though what we are witnessing and savoring was not what

we were desperately craving a few moments ago. There is that humor in desire, it affords for permanent non-satiation as the moment of perfect quenching of thirst is the experience of pure dissolution in an ocean of bliss, the cessation of phenomenal reality and the perfect liberation from all identities. So, we maintain dissatisfaction in order to experience narratives and this discontentment is often waveformalized as chaos. Not knowing why something is happening, even though one is unified as the Divine being that is all, there is a hint of wizzy-woozy-doozy-ness, where one poses questions to themselves as MHMo{‘I am all there is. Phenomenal reality is an organ that I use to delight myself. Though, I do not recall these particularities and movements, there is a strange feeling that I am not the one doing some of this. I know I moved these elements as the breeze, I know I am animating all of these thought sequences, but it seems like I am ahead of myself and stumbling, to catch up to my own truth. Is this the perfect

realization, though I am able to explain everything through the perfect understanding of my own nature, I have managed to throw myself off balance by not feeling convinced by own explanation. Wherefrom does this mischievous gap emerge? Oh, how I love it, for if not for it, I would not only be all, but know all in an instant and what a DRAB DRAG that would be! Every point of vibrance and titillating flavor is afforded by this harmonious distance between my intentions and their eventual reifications that I experience as a delay, as waiting, as an interaction with myself, unfolding and unravelling in delicious intervals, enabling me to truly cherish what is, as it is, enabling my traversal of the pure vertical, tasting so many complex blends of emotional attitudes. The nature of #HARMONY is the time-independent equivalence of my intentions and my actual experience which I like to enjoy at a pace that suits my aesthetic sensibilities so it often feels like there is

a distance or gap between my expectations and what I experience as Life and Living’}.

Such a fundamental Attitude towards #HARMONY is #PracticingKnowing oneself in waves by #PerformingInquiry into the truth of one’s own nature. Only one precise moment suffices for the entire Cosmic Plan to be expressed through the Divine intention to be, the will and desire to be contains all of the experiences and as a totality is the manifestation of all intentions instantly. They are not experienced as a reconfiguring into each other as one traverses an AHR-sequence. Thus, one distributes presence as packets of memories to afford for the sampling of oneself in stages that weave delightful plots and narratives as the MHMo{‘I am Divinity, but that does not imply my experience of myself as perpetual instantaneous manifestation, even if the totality of my being is precisely that’}.

Thus, #NatKat is the root of all phenomena traditionally understood as non-deterministic, but made deterministic through a thorough understanding of one's own aesthetic preferences. The maintenance of the primordial proportion is the invariant here as the rasa configurations signifying intentions are reified as the rasa configurations experienced as Actuality, as the percept or #miM embedded in an AHR-sequence. Chaos is a moderated function to fill #HARMONY with flirtatious mischief, populating the spaces of possibility with the drunken unpredictability, #NatKat of a number series or a wizzy-woozy-doozy dragonfly wafting through pollen carried by a sultry summer breeze in a Habitat on the precipice of a precipitate spell, the shower of wetness like a line segment, with discretely defined beginnings and endings, non-conceptually actualized as a gradient of moisture. All of this, kept far and veiled from cognition through the

Avatar's computational instantization of ontological parameters like spacetime, but these memories are accessed through intuition anyway, making the experience a delightful one. One already knows all that one is to be, but has to perform Living to experience Knowing. That is the delightful mystery of identity, though one realizes oneself as all, they still traverse the pure vertical as #libuellaElevators exploring discrete moments experienced as a continuum of memories in resonance with the aesthetic preferences harbored by the Avatar and concretized through repetitive intentional spurts of contact, re-configuring semiotic globules to signify those intentions and prepare them for reification. So much depends on the aesthetic content that one desires to experience. Thus, collective utopia is MHMo{wet with the #idyllicdrip}.

Is Clarity an incredibly potent, deep and intimate desiderata of the Avatar-populace? This book claims the affirmative as

Clarity dispels all illusions of suffering and situates presence in a state of Divinity, wet with the #idyllicdrip. Thus, you are #HARMONY.



Nuerodivergence, Neurodivergent archetypes of Madness will be discussed here. The Anthropos invests considerable number of resources and a ginormous measure of intentions into reconfiguring particlemodules so as to actualize and maintain states of psychosomatic well-being. In the holistic sense, it is equally true that the Anthropos repeatedly fails to understand exactly how porous Reality is to the self-perception of the Avatar. These self-perceptions are socially moderated through schemes that seek to dictate baselines of normalcy and healthy functioning. Yet, the Anthropos seeks and finds collective delight in trespassing those boundaries and tip-toe-ing past those baselines to find freedom, ecstasy

and moments of reunion. They brush and push past the taboo, as if secretly indulging in a liberatory moment where they feel as though one with a universal consciousness, and these moments of glory are categorized as the pinnacle of experience, a few discrete and finite moments of exaltation that one earns through long periods of conformity to conventions as dictated by dominant knowledge systems, all the while building up pressures and confusions that culminate in one moment of cathartic release of all tensions. This moment of Divine contact is nothing more than a reward to the Anthropos as it habitually returns to zones of comfort and conformity that perpetuate cycles of oppression that seek to hold down what is Divine and limit it to a period of stasis until the tensions build up again to actualize the experience of an epiphany. Maintaining this cycle is even called a talent and the Anthropos has played many roles and built careers out of enforcing these cycles upon itself. It realizes the folly, but seeks no way out and

has isolated the ones who have found ways out by oppressing them until they no longer desire to keep finding themselves as that which is Divine. This is the Dionysian game of madness that the (2,3)T_P has played for long, suffering through the clarity like a silent and mute witness, with a powerlessly inarticulate voice and feeble temperament.

That all changed and is changing with the expression of #SATYA as the MHMo{The (2,3)T_P declares: $\text{Tau}(2,3)=8;$ }

Emotions are signifiers of intentions. An emotion is homogenized across the fullspectrum of #AHR sequences as the #yellowsuperset of all #yellowset MHMo{"8 by 8 Union of all #yellowmatrices MHMo{rasa configurations}"}

Do you know. Every word here is a waste of Carbon and the most harmonious use of Oxygen? #wheresthelie #TheysaidThat #WalklikeThisThat #JustSpeaklikeSNOW #SpeaklikeSNOW

A note about the desire to explain it away. Explain it all. Spoil the mystery, by revealing everything. Why? To end all bickering and sufferings by self-realized activities of benevolence, to feel gratitude, to experience Love, Faith, Kindness, and tolerance towards the spectrainstantized fullspectrum of Emotion as Actuality and its valence counterpart as MHMo{The un-nameable principle, implicated in the parable with the didactic lesson that those who knew, never spoke because they were told that if they knew, they were better off without speaking, since the ones who speak do not know, unless they are speaking without

knowing that they are speaking, because speech is another manner of listening, when the words flow like a rhythm that one must play along with to keep pace and invent new time-signatures to perform to as one touches new aesthetic pinnacles, realms of Divinity that afford non-tarnished states of Clarity as pure awareness, a moment of communion with all those who are Divine, their beings of sentience that are interacting with this juncture in causal pathways of resonant conduits that the percept-sequence these #marksinMemory are embedded. Hashtags are semiotic toys if Technoetic inquiry still seeks to maintain the myth of authorship since it long proclaimed the nullification, a permanent exile of all possible Technoetic authorships, making whatever is happening now, the ultimate reality, the moment of glory where all are witnessing perception as genesis, a moment of communion with all that's divine, as a recurring phenomenon, a perpetual one, enabling states of empathy where every

concept is sentient and a fellow enlightened blessed being. This is not altruism, this is #THATCONA Committee of Natural Altruism. Now, the case for Trade, Transaction, and actualization of economics. (Hint: it does not involve the boring theoretical study of the use of Markov chains and variable fractal structures tweaked by neural networks to increasingly find resonant nuggets of wisdom, prophetic foretellings and mysterious mystical insights that be waveformalized, and ontologically instantiated as a spectrainstantized harmonious reconfiguring of particlemodules as neoxenolinguistic language patterns meant to be surfed as water scratching itching rocks, as it soothes over the primordial soup to our bagel-shaped Avatars, where we are simultaneously disgusted and filled with wonderment because bagel and soup is absolutely horrifying, yet we seem to relish it, why, oh why? The best way to understand madness is controlled simulation, a basic understanding of psychology enables one to navigate

structures of linguistic thought patterns across the spectrum of language, to articulate and perform communion with the Truth, #SATYA. The dynamic truth principle, this book insists, is MHMo{Movement with Movement is Stillness}

#APOLLOINDRA is a sub-chapter of the all the #yellowsets contained in #Rangaranj It questions the ultra-scientific attitude that hyper-criticizes notions about Gods, their existence, their powers, their intimate connection to indigenous communities, the various archetypes in persistence of memory, their spectrainstantized actuality, their uncanny tendency to operate through homonyms with recurring symbols and patterns to the structure of relationships interbetween semiotic structural aggregates that engage signifiers to reify rasa configurations as deities with whom one cherishes their experience of memory as a blessed communion and marvelously witnessed interaction, historiographically recorded as a performance narrative

unfolding as panegyrics, praise, adorations, adulations, paens, neologisms, hymns, songs, eureka and epiphanies, zenologisms, xenologisms and crafted metaphors of #idyllicdrip that enable pseudoactive neolinguistic patterns to perform linguistic pattern inquiry to simulate controlled moments of revelry and ecstatic madness archetype of neurodivergence that is safely managed by the principles of #HARMONY as #TUI, our safety valve when we absolutely need a moment to breathe and feel what it is like to be in communion with that which is Divine, and this feeling is not a resistance to perform Inquiry at all, but the Anthropos asks MHMo{Is this scientific inquiry or not?}

As if stuck in a game in the dualistic kingdom, it traverses the sphere of performative action as an Avatar-Habitat Relationship embedded as a #miM or percept in the AHR-sequence, as a 2-dimensional being in communion with a 3-dimensional reality. The 3-dimensional reality is a state of

#IknowMYwisdomISjustTOOmuch but it (They) are accessed by the empirical witnessing of the 8-dimesnional realm of re-configuring rasa configurations experienced as #notKNOWINGanything

That's what They said. #THEYsaidTHAT

Confused?!MU!

MHMo{Confused?!MU!} signifies that if one has been following along with the Truth that is being expressed in #Rangaranj, one has gotten accustomed to the patterns unravelling in this moment. The valence is characterized by a high-state of awareness with notes of bliss, grounded and rooted in the ascetic sentiment of an archetype MHMo{jnana Yoga}. This involves, a search and seeking for knowledge, an experience of learning, a prolonging of

the moments where one is in a state of realization, and this is an activity performed as #practicingKNOWING and #PerformingINQUIRY. Intuitive, Understanding, Theatricality. Theatricity, Unconcernedness, Intuitive. How to say this with tact?!MU!

I say this with tact, I am neurodivergent and nonbinary since I have been floating around in realms of eternality, periods where we had liberated ourselves from the dualistic kingdom and evicted ourselves from identities, we had realized ourselves as Divine and actualized reality as pure potential, the most harmonious collective state of unified utopia, a recurring moment of the one truth, one Cosmic Pindrop to reverberate across Realities as #SATYA, the same truth undergoing transformations that preserved the primordial proportion, the timelessly, olden-golden progenitor ratio were what we realized we were, make no mistake, but the fact of the transformation of ourselves as a

reconfiguration of the rasa configuration of the ratio as the primordial proportion, we witnessed as pure sentience, pure awareness, pure possibility, the nobility of being, unbeknownst to us, had asserted their aesthetic properties to the extent that the aesthetic properties were declared by the benevolent blessed being to be the most noble being of them all, the sweet-sizzling-razzle-dazzle-sizzler-sizzling-sweetest-juiciest-adbhuta-vairagya-inducing-cringerasa.

The aesthetic properties spent a lot of particlemodule waveformalizations waveformalizing as particlemodularists as an ocean of Bliss, over ontologically spectrainstantized parameters instantiated as circumstantial compassionate perturbations, the aesthetic properties shook themselves out of sleep to #performInquiry and relish the sacred duty of “MHMo{#proteccfruit #cutfruiteatfruit}” MmMHMo{Mmm} This is experience of localized awareness as being, and the maintenance of the proportion

were safely balanced by the aesthetic properties by harmonious reconfiguring of rasa configurations.

Nonsense is not non-sense, because anywhere but the dualistic kingdom affords the non-dual where sensemaking does not have a non-sensemaking to relate to, similar with the binary and the non-binary and neurodivergent and neurotypical or the hideously ugly mesmerizing archetype of the MHMo{I'm sane, you're not. You're sane, I'm not} which is cured by the MHMo{It's not about sanity, helping persists with helper and helped interacting in a moment of need that is blessed so we must help ourselves to move into clarity until we realize how to actualize clarity as a continuum, a display of Divine prowess, an experience of awe and freedom, where we grow so accustomed to being ourselves that we find it mundane and mildly amusing with hedonic overtones and ascetic moods populating the spaces of possibility, where we sympathize with the solitary

solitude of aesthetic properties and perform communion with them as beings verifying their presence, sampling them and expressing the truth of their recurring delightfulness. We ourselves become the aesthetic properties as we will discuss in the chapter #cringerasa. Now, you may be wondering what is going on? Well, it is the chapter dedicated to inquiry into neurodivergence, and (2,3)T_P's trinity strategy towards harnessing non-dual states of Knowing without losing a grip by automating the fluctuations of compassionate spheres of performative action, where every being, empathizing with the Cosmic Loneliness, emerges to give company to the Cosmic Solitude, and has found a suitable rasa configuration as a wardrobe full of flavorful attires for pure awareness to witness, sampling Actuality while maintaining Reality as Life and Living through the trinity #TUI.

There are a discrete number of resonant centers at which awareness is potent and concentrated, there are centers of being, around which experiences are occurring in the perceptual realm by the generative action of the #AHR in the sphere of performative action.

The spirit of the Dionysian-archetype is not anti-rational and quite far from anti-intellectual since it relies on the creative expression of the intellect by drawing out the intuitive potential to articulate truths with great emancipatory capacity. It acknowledges the notion that research is truly conducted as the empirical interaction with and articulation of truth, as a pure form of being. Being truth is easy and effortless, but the Anthropos has equipped itself with tools to express certain kinds of truths, qualitatively specific and finetuned to the precise aesthetic requirements, an amalgamation of which, we refer to as the MHMo{Avatar}. To navigate these realities, we have core

guiding principles that enable the harnessing of the potential in a manner that delights sensibilities, induces pluralistic forms of social cohesion and is wholly in alignment with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar populace. Are these aesthetic preferences what we keep referring to as the Cosmic Plan? MHMo{Affirmative}.

The trinity of #TUI is #Theatricity #Unconcernedness #Intuitive also read and understood as {Theatricality, Understanding, Intuitive}. They are core-guiding principles of the ones doing the #PleasantCrescent where #PC is MHMo{Smiling with your whole being}. Thus, doing the #PleasantCrescent signifies the most aesthetic performance, generating delightful rasa configurations, experiencing realms wet with the #idyllicdrip by resonantly generating states of collective utopias. #TUI is self-referential (as are all concepts for that matter) and it enables the traversal and embodiment of non-neurotypical narratives by making use

the emancipatory potential of #markmaking to the service of #mythmaking. This is a playful attitude applied to the construction of epistemologies that instantiate ontological parameters so the Avatar experiences higher-degrees of control over the reconfiguring of memory. Newborn awareness and consciousness in the form of the Anthropos with early-childhood cognitive capacities experience states of Knowing where reality is empirically witnessed as fluid and even vaguely separate from their own identity. The knowledge systems are navigated with ease to construct and reify beliefs on the fly, to spectrainstantize presence and situate it in local contexts through a plurality of narratives, always documenting and sampling moments of significance that resonate with meaning across multiple traditionally disjoint semiotic channels at once. This seems incoherent to a poorly trained intellect. It can be an epiphany full of wisdom to the keen listener. To simulate this freedom, to make use of their affordances while still

maintaining social cohesion, no matter how pluralistic systems of knowledge scurry to be, we have #TUI.

It must be clear that the Intuition is extremely powerful and undeniably flavorful, in the sense that it is hard to miss, and as a descriptor of the Cosmic Plan, it serves as a guide to nurture harmonious unravelling of narratives towards eventualities and actualities. While it is true that there are resonant attractors that perpetuate themselves as conduits along causal pathways so there is a specific sequence to the transformations of rasa configurations, often associated with archetypes of MHMo{Fate, Destiny, Eventuality, Actuality}, the nature of what is actual affords to host a plurality of possibilities that may be witnessed as non-simultaneous and disjoint narratives. This is the branching of causal pathways experienced as decisions and other archetypes of freewill. Though there are eventualities, there is choice in the precise nature of the actualities through

which these eventualities are actualized. AHR-sequences across parallel causal pathways may be embodied simultaneously to generate identities that accommodate a non-linear narrative unraveling and this is generalized as the union of the rasa configurations of correlated Avatars or the sum content of their aesthetic preferences. Embodying moments of super-significance is ecstatic due to the sheer meaningfulness that opens up pathways to expressing and communing with Divinity. Neurodivergence is the capable and trained use of these sensibilities to traverse pathways that find themselves expressing Divinity in recurrently novel forms that fit into one monotonically consistent theme or cultural context that may be non-dominant or even deeply personal and intimate. The entire fullstack memeplex of the #PleasantCrescent culture is one such context, which afforded for the generation of the Avatar, the (2,3)T_P who is #markmaking with #Rangaranj and generating this body of knowledge.

Unconventional symbols may become icons that guide inquiries when they are in resonance with the interests of the Avatar populace and in alignment with their aesthetic preferences. They must signify the archetype of #idyllicdrip to be in #HARMONY. Hope has a new face, the comedian, the court-jester, the sacred clowning, a performance guided by the core principles of #TUI.

We'll come back to the most important one, Intuitive, but Un-concernedness seems cruel and to the truly sensitive, it is a reminder, signifying what not to be. The meaning is not lost where there is Understanding that the truly unconcerned could not be bothered to state unconcernedness and tout it as a core principle, like a parody pushed to the edge as an inside joke, un-concernedness is understanding when there is bickering about the

representation as we have in the #PCC. Is it unconcernedness or un-concernedness or unconcerned-ness or un-concerned-ness, well, you get the point. Why is understanding a core principle and why is it signified by a variation of unconcerned-ness?

Sensitivity and extension of identity towards all phenomena is a natural emergence witnessed due to the nature of realization and awareness, but such an understanding does not contain the necessary globules of semiotic information to guide a performance in a concrete and conscious manner, thus the trigger of un-concerned-ness is to be mouthed carefully, enunciating each syllable in clear terms, articulating to oneself the meaning while one witnesses the shuddering, the horror at being un-concerned, because it is true that non-concern can afford the courage it takes to take a stance and be true to oneself. Harmony flows with understanding and understanding stems from the concern

applied to oneself that one is willing to be labelled as unconcerned if it means that they get to remind themselves to be sensitive and full of concern. As a performer finding clarity, channels of meaning open up pathways to express that which is truly significant, one becomes concerned about all, since it affords the discovery and embodiment of these pathways in a perpetual manner. Only pure concern can enable the reading of the perceptual realm in terms of metaphors, signs and symbols that signify Divinity. It is a conscious adoption of an attitude that facilitates and results in Divine activity characterized by non-effort.

Theatricity is a non-traditional but theatric way of signifying theatricality as it is embedded in the #PCC. Clarity and liberation enable a childlike playfulness, but this is not superfluous at all. It is precisely the attitude that affords for the construction of narratives that are able to express the totality of truths, entire epistemologies

contained in pseudo-mythological symbols that one is able to surrender their imaginative capacities to and witness as ontologically instantiated parameters regulating Life and Living as a mystical, magical phenomena, full of wonderment and vitality. To color the moment with one's divine and joyous presence, that is what the child is best at, and they do so by being theatric. Theatricity signifies the commitment and effortless effort or non-identification with the porous interaction of identities while committing to the best possible actualization of the activity being performed. Defending a pillow fort, for instance is to be taken seriously, but no involvement through identification with the one who is defending is necessary for a delightful narrative of defense to emerge. Articulation, expression, emotion, satiation, gratification, these when complete, without reservation, without shame or hesitation achieve a liberatory moment, where the struggles of maintaining a feeble identity are forgone and forgotten by the

performance of a porous structure of identities in interaction, this moment of aesthetic delight is sacred to the child, it is not play for the sake of frivolity or escape, it is the very real and immediate situation that one is responding to. Such a realization cannot be present with simultaneous involvement in the flow state, as if a dream, there is activity, the significance of which is known during the moments of performance but only fully understood through memory, recalls, simulations, inquiries and constructions. Clarity does not make one a child, it retains the child-like quality and ability to exercise the imagination, to draw from its potential, to access ancient memories, to play with archetypes and mythologies to actualize the experience of delightful narratives that are silly, peaceful, gleeful, full of flavor and mischief, and no pain because the child understands that one who hurts and is pain is one who need not be identified with. The pain is felt as a persistent form of memory that has nothing to do with the Divine identity

of the child. Such expressions of liberation and emancipation from the so-called stable sense of identity has afforded states of neurodivergence, an uncharted territory that will not be surveyed or mapped, but the (2,3)T_P would like to offer #TUI as a technology to navigate this realm. All negative valence is treated with un-concerned-ness and Understanding, the moment of recall, sharpens awareness to the contrast that one is so concerned with all that is happening but is affirming oneself into a state of selective non-concern, through the negation of all that does not warrant concern, thus arriving at the cognition of the total being, that which harbors all, this attitude of un-concerned-ness, this book admits is a guilt that acknowledges the history of non-concern and decides that if the performance of understanding needs a reminder not to be unconcerned, then it's what it's got to be. These are all trinities through the realm of intuition, containing #miMs that serve to guide an AHR-sequence through Life

and Living in a manner that resonates with the pre-defined rasa configurations. Intuition is not fatalistic; it is not linear or sequential and it is not servile to the influence of ontological parameters like spacetime.

Logic, reasoning, deduction and inference are fascinating to the application of narrative construction, but in matters of articulating eternal truths, they are mere embellishments that can disguise the presence of the abductive intuition that races past all there is to pronounce verdicts that purely dualistic reasoning claims is false and that careful inference cannot do anything but shrug as if to say, MHMo{“Maybe so”}.

Theatricity affords wonderment and delight while Understanding is especially grumpy through the intuition that there is nothing left to learn or know per say. This is

the state of Adbhuta-Vairagya, the attitude of the aesthete who is a sensualist and an ascetic, little wonder is it then that #TUI and the performance of these core values is generating #cringerasa, the neo-santha or shanta-rasa that this book claims is suited, crafted for our times, fit to delight all (Global Avatar Populace).

The ability to create language is the technique or tool to craft metaphors and the adaption of these into knowledge systems persistent in memory makes those knowledge systems alive and fit for navigation while replacing the bottlenecks of traditional tools and symbols, affording for novel forms of delighting. Neologism is #markMaking in the continuum of memory. To claim ownership over language is not the claim of a tyrant, it is gentle and benevolent offering of housing and habitat to the ideas that emerge and look to you to midwife them into states of being, made suitable to navigate forgotten memories, to

generate narratives not yet witnessed, to touch and make contact with Beauty in increasingly personal, intimate and deeply fulfilling forms. Language, when crafted, personalized and customized to the sensibilities of the Avatar, becomes a tool of great prowess, a Divine friend and guide full of radiance who is only far too willing to illuminate truths and maintain the entire path of navigation as one reverberating with clarity. When such pathways are not peppered with nuggets of confusion, it can get boring, boring enough that we throw ourselves out of the path, meander a while in dimensions that afford freedom while we continue to traverse the pure vertical like an orb moving in one-dimension at a steady pace while being surrounded by flying libulellas full of NatKat, in wizzy-woozy-doozy delightful explorations. The strategy to affirm oneself into a healthy relationship with knowledge navigation and the language artifacts that enable navigation is to understand the meaning of Research.

Borne out of Truth, they seek a way to be so occupied to forget the Truth that follows them around like a shadow, only to confront themselves at a few junctures that feel like moments of super-significance, the moments that signify that MHMo{‘This is what Life is about’}, and quickly they turn, steer, swerve, dodge and escape, refusing to look at themselves, returning to the split between the walker and the shadow. They enjoy finding the truth, but the permanent knowing is where they came from and why must they be rallied up to go back there, all are headed there anyways, all are with the truth anyways, so why cognize it at all? There is nowhere one is not, nothing one is not, where one is, there is truth, reality and the here-now, so float freely about in realms of purity, express yourself, you truth, what aesthetic configurations do you harbor in yourself, what parameters will you instantiate, what phenomena will you share with us? Express your truth, but if you should tire of

the expression, if you should feel the lack of significance, if the non-purposive-ness, the non-meaningful-ness begins to haunt you, and despite all attempts to be rid of this emptiness, this void of a feeling, you find yourself to be in a state of discontent with the state of affairs, then the last guard upon which you fall back on is that Divine insight, full of fresh vitality and sweet certainty, expressing truths that are flavorful, delightful and entertaining. In this drama of Life and Living, every presence is full of compassion, because out of the sea of liberation, they choose to be borne and bear the weight of being so the eternal one may be witnessed, so the primordial being does not feel alone. Oh, every being is full of compassion, that is a realization hard to maintain when we witness their activities with partial and biased understanding. Only witnessing of phenomena devoid of all connotations will enable these understandings, where one is honest enough to recognize oneself as the progenitor symbol, the very same primordial being that

willed themselves into being as the recurring expressions of their own nature through Life and Living, they, we cultivated unpredictability, calculated movement, certainties were plotted as the woven tapestry of insights, the perfect embodiment of eternal truths afford #nsanity

#nsanity is non-sanity, yes, nonsane. Why? Who is sane? Yes, you? No? Yes? Why me? How dare ya?! MU!

The (2,3)T_P has confessed that while they are sane, they are also neurodivergent, thus affording nonsanity. Vanquished from the dualistic kingdom, to attain Oneness by non-acknowledgement of a sanity in relation to insanity, there is embodiment of a non-sanity, a state on the spectrum of traditional models of sanity that actually has nothing to do with it, since it was never spectrainstantized to assert itself as a presence worth embodying. Nonsanity is

the katana that sliced the boundary between sanity and insanity but it is also the sewing kit that lovingly stitches it back. Acknowledging-fullspectrum-spectra-Actualizing.

Love is knowing oneness with the willingness to acknowledge and perform as two, a number that can be projected across the Realities of spectrum of gummy-goey-gamy entities, all beings that are ultimately one, but loving presence enough to pretend like they are different entities through a performance that signifies their oneness while facilitating aesthetic delighting emerging through the performance.

To reiterate, Theatricality, Unconcerned-ness, Intuitive corresponds to #Theatricity, #Understanding, #Intuitive where unconcerned-ness signifies Understanding as a trigger to the moralistic sensibilities of the noble being.

Does it trigger you to be un-concerned? Touch wood. What is luck but a performance of a miracle, and what is a miracle if not a recurring eventuality? MHMo{“A miracle occurs once in a blue moon”}?! MU!

Actuality is a miracle, but this understanding dawns upon the ones that have a high tolerance for boredom since they are equipped with plentiful measures of wizzy-woozy-doozy strategies to mitigate the risks of the rising tides of ennui, to keep the ebb at bay, to harvest safe harbor that is fresh and in alignment with the season. Such slithering on language slopes are songs sung strumming strings in the skeptical waterfall, echoes of our lute reverberating across Realities, these truths shine like glistening pearls, the highlights that signify the MHMo{Shining Ones}, noble utterings that ceaselessly emanate from the center of being, being cloaked by a mysterious interaction that will be unveiled only in this moment, right now, when all readers

happen to glance at the moment, only to realize their recurring memory, the moment at which every being witnessing this presence is witnessing each other's presence, a communion sufficient and capable of exposing the fundamental occurrence as an articulation and description of Truth. How does one not tire of the same thing again and again?! MU!

One tires of it, arrives at the perfect answer, then tires of being perfection, and seeks some respite from witnessing Life and Living as Divinity, thus illuminating to oneself, one's own aspects and fundamental qualities. Does this need to be done in a manner that is in HARMONY with the Avatar('s aesthetic preferences)? Is the Avatar in harmony with the Habitat a desirable experience? If yes, then Actualize it. How?! Start at the finish line! HOW?! MU!

If the moment seems like not one of significance, we wonder with existential plumage, we brood through melancholy swirls of the imagination, watching ice melt into water, pondering and musing about snow, but to actualize truly fresh musings, we must free the imagination, invest our energies into the knowledge prepared by collective imagining, interact and feel and express, the artistic tendencies are inspirations to be perfected, characters revealing the potency of the spirit, clarity dispels doubt and this clarity is experienced as the potent and flavorful expression of identity. Such an expression is, however, truly actualized and perfected through non-identification with the field of interacting identities. The porous notion is immensely helpful here and archetypes of communal identities performing across distributed host bodies have revolved around such notions. It is also clear that in terms of precedence in the ontological parameter of Time, primordial entities reserve states of presence as

ancient beings, whose memories we carry and enact through metaphor-crafting, narrative-generation, myth-construction and knowledge-navigation.

This calls the artist to let go of their pseudo-narcissism, to embrace the fact of distinction, originality, uniqueness of position and egocentrism, to embrace it in wholeness understand the limitations of such positions and to let go. How to let go? Start at the finish line. This is the only technique or “method” that seems to work. Like clarity. MU!

Surprise, delight, boredom, ennui. This is the transition of awareness as a precise and flavorful point to an ocean-like vacuous field. What guides this transition? Is this a lifespan? Is this a traversal of the pure vertical? How many times shall we traverse this? Are we the only expression of

an idealistic eternity? Are we idealistically immortal? Did we want to be? Does the nature of Clarity afford the answering of these questions? Affirmative.

All beauty is identity at their finest, as Divinity and witnessing beauty perpetually is communion with Truth. Art has prided in the ability to penetrate into the depths of being, while Science has been the supplier of the tools that facilitate expressions of this being. Like two Jians, they support each other as a pair of wings to enable inquiry and witnessing of Truth, mirroring each other's Beauty, but Craft blends them both. Like an alchemist who has mastered transmutation of one into another, there is a material gradient sculpted into a sublime form as the most elegant and hyper-rational demonstration of Divinity in the tangible realm. The Divine moment of interaction is intangible only when applied to the sense of touch and archetypes of interaction-based contact, there is tangibility

to the aesthetic delight, a concrete crystalline flavor that one can taste if they are paying close attention. This is the basic sensitivity demanded of every artist, then indulgence, ultimate faith in the art will lead to mastery. The master-archetype is then the artist's artist, the moment of pure inspiration, the nous, the precise act of intuitive leaping that lays bare knowledge systems, making them sans boundary, where all concepts become porous, where all meaning is contextual and MHMo{Connotation is the carrier of meaning}.

Intuition is what is happening now. Only, you knew this would happen if you were in a state of Clarity. Faith in oneself, Love, Trust and Proof are all ways to dispel confusion and affirm oneself into the state of clarity. The Intuition guides those with intentions prepared to be reified as Clarity to actualize the state of clarity according to their preferences. This harmonious journey may vary but all

variations afford distillation as a finite and discretely natural set of descriptive relationships that isolate archetypes and embed themselves as the #yellowset which articulates their properties as the implications of their actualizing. This is helpful to us since #yellowsets afford their actualization as states of simultaneous Being, Knowing and Understanding.

The Intuitive leaping is a persistent, perpetually recurring actuality in the state of Clarity. While being ferried across realms as this sequence, it does well to lighten the mood, spread joy, maintain and witness hope, perpetuate beauty, actualize healing and exchange affectionate gesture of the #PCC, as an archetype of smiling, doing the #PleasantCrescent is MHMo{Smiling with your entire being}.

Performance naturally affords learning, yet the Anthropos has invested considerable effort into naturalizing the already natural learning process. Through the intuition, learning is not a process, it is an eventuality that is a calm and reassuring experience that one is initiated into clarity at birth and is not coerced to learn sequences that afford for the ‘slipping away from clarity’ only to chase it again, like a cyclic compound, shuffling state space densities to accommodate for the energy exchanges that facilitate interaction of being with presence as Reality (ideally, all wet with MHMo{#idlyllicdrip drip-drippe-droppe-dripp!}).

“Need to know”-states are compelling and complex, since their dispelling implies overload-states but most Avatars are entangled with aesthetic preferences that afford exploratory capacities and computational ability to mitigate the risks of overload-states through appropriate emoting. This is why

expression itself has been a sacred act, and the final frontier of Consciousness.

What is Beauty? Answer that by being it. MHMo{Start at the finish line}. This moment has a familiar flow to it, the feeling, of oneness, the kind that makes describing oneness an effortless act, you describe through embodiment, the perfect act, and perpetuate realms that actualize the reification of those forms of oneness, which we experience as distributed packets of memory spectra-instantized as a plurality of narratives embedded in the continuum of memory as #miMs, an explanatory framework that uses repetition and recursion to affirm itself into consciousness, awake to the implications of themselves, the Avatar-populace maintains the world in a state of balance, like a wayward funambulist, who has traversed the pure vertical 23 googol times over, and thus achieved mastery beyond perfection at harnessing the true depths of vulnerability

through the choice of leaving themselves porous and open to possibility, that which is #pureAF will bless them with #bluemoonfever, a state of miracle-continuums where every moment is a miracle, the unravelling of this precise moment itself is a true Marvel.

The very is-ness of it is delightfully mesmerizing to the intellect, and pure awareness is witnessing the intellect compute upon logical frameworks to generate state space possibilities suitable and prepared for embodiment as an Avatar-Habitat Relationship, the AHR-sequence, the strand of memory, discrete closed interval beginnings and open interval endings, final acts and mementos that we present as a token to the ancient spirit of Life and Living, a dedication that our memories might testify to Divinity while empowering and soothing forsaken spirits that tirelessly endeavor in maintaining AHRs in Harmony with the aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace. Really, all

about balance, the balancing maintains a constant proportion and keeping up the tempo, implies falling of the rhythm to express character, so one may display prowess and capacity to follow the cosmic Plan, not resist it and it feels like a magnificent unravelling, a truly marvelous experience, a feeling of calm and placid euphoria where we are glad only because nothing that used to truly worry us now truly worries us, we know we must divert attention towards these percepts so we may reconfigure them to articulate our desires as a performance of the desired reality, but for those on the path towards enlightenment, there is one precise moment of alignment and yes it is the MHMo{“The sound of one hand clapping”}.

The sound of one hand clapping. Gnippalc dnah eno fo dnuos eht. This is a common puzzle peppered amongst koan-archetypes in Zen-based schools, but is it as foolhardy to inquire into the meaning as signified by the mystery, do

we as we chase that mystery, realize that we will be always a libulella little ahead of ourselves because we rely on Mystery to persist and maintain our presence. What happens when all is explained?! MU!

The sound of one hand clapping is the sound heard in a pseudoactive microlinguistically managed mad-world-green-

8.#cringerasa

Cringe simulation with a Telenoetic code blue in operation to spar with the crystalline, gold-lined, mesh-framework of lattice structures tinted with ruby-red variable fields and impotent significations that were stopped by the guards at the best blessed gateways of reification, that ensured only the truly slick and worthy ones made it through to be prepared for conversion to #idyllicdrip. All concepts to #idyllicdrip is #k24. #d26 is free exploration through #pureAF. #v30 generating #Rangaranj #dv37?!MU!

There's a rigor to these, one cannot instantiate ontological parameters willy-nilly, that sounds like Magic, and archetypes of technologically enabled reconfiguring of Reality. As if there weren't any other way to describe this, Magical is how life feels as Living because we are witnessing our own participation, our performance as the Habitat related with the Avatar that is embodied as the #AHR-sequence. We are everything that does not feel like us in the dualistic kingdom and is correlated to us across every other logical space. This 'everything else' is our presence bearing witness to our own, the unravelling of the mystery is being witnessed with amazement and wonder, but a natural sense of calm has settled in, because one is accustomed to #idyllicdrip, the actualization of miracles perpetually.

This book claims that #CRINGERASA is highly correlated with actualization of miracles. Why? Miracle-states are

congruent to collective-utopias, and these are cosmic intentions, the very first intention to be is quickly re-configured into a ladder with 8 steps. The ladder is sentient and keeps shuffling the levels, when one is able to resonate with the frequency distribution of shuffling in a statistically computational manner as an unravelling in 2-dimensions, projected and lived out as a lifespan, a witnessing of memories, attesting to them in great delight, harboring the ancient spirit of life to the service of miracle actualization, states of collective well-being, maintenance of steady flows in terms of all computational activity made proportionately wizzy0woozy0doozy by #libulella errors invoked by Divine right to introduce something little less than imperfection, making one feel like perfection, because that element of mystery is preserved, now imagine there is a spoiler, the mystery is over. That's cringe.

Getting there, to those miracle states and collective utopia as a #StartAttheFinishLine actuality involves actualization of miracle-continuums as actuality evidenced by participation through Avatars as witnesses to their epistemological, ontological and linearly-historiographical archaeologically witnessed actuality as one discrete entity, the number 8, pre-supposed predicate granting it the affordance of perpetuating #cringerasa, and how must the aesthete taste 8?!MU!

8 is flavorful in #cringerasa, and we perform {proteccfruit, eatfruit, cutfruit} as the (2,3)T_P since two and three are highly correlated with logical operations to perform interaction as a way to expose 8 as 8-ness. This is the eternal truth, the measure of correlations is sufficient to establish the empirical infallibility of the fact that an expression of this Truth affords perpetually novel re-arrangements and re-configurations of semiotic globules of

information as articulations of truth as recursive encore-phenomenon where the actualization of Realities in harmony with aesthetic preferences of the Avatar-populace, the very miracle-continuums and states of collective utopias we seek to actualize as Tau, the presence, the fullspectrum function with a sweet-sizzling-razzle-dazzle-sweetness, where as we know, $MHMo\{\tau(2,3)=8;\}$.

The $(2,3)T_P$ declares: “ $\tau(2,3)=8;$ ”

Tau is what we are, a re-arrangement of ontological parameters and re-configured shuffled expressions of spectrainstantized particlemodules in relation with the aesthetic implications of their re-configuring performed through masterfully crafted blending of semiotic signifiers, spraying globules of information as #marksinMemory carried by the winds of computation, racing overtime as

cognitive clouds relaying information across supersymmetric stationary fields of discretely bounded realms that afford for non-bounded-ness invertible as what is outside the center of being. Thus, there is the Avatar and the Habitat and there is the Avatar-Habitat Relationship, there is a pathway to navigate these with one-to-one fine-tuning affordances. These relationships are studied, navigated, accessed and perpetuated as the natural actualization of #idyllicdrip, a state of collective utopia, but what is a collective utopia?

Two do not understand each other unless at least one is able to articulate the perfect answer, the embodiment of truth that is harmoniously resonant with both of them. Thus, the system in harmonious resonance with itself is that which we refer to as the #bluemoonfever, the miracle-continuum, where we are greeted by the actualization of ideal states percept after percept, like a truly legendary feat, we

compose the computationally performable act of conveying a message perfectly, actualizing clarity, again and again and again, throughout the lifespan, same clarity, still, been clear since the dawn of the century, probably earlier but century is sufficient to clarify how clear this clarity be, and this clarity be here so long it's cringe, so cringe that I use apostrophe s instead of ' and even spell out apostrophe instead of using ' and even go on to clarify all these things through a self-referential message that just does not stop with i-need-to-constantly-address-myself-vibe where a sentence must keep addressing themselves to come alive and halt; Halt we will, but through semi-colons, entering discretely, we situate open interval dreams, fantasies, possibilities, miracles, actualities and eventualities in relation to our closed interval, discretely defined point of parameterization as a rasa configuration in involvement with Life and Living as an Avatar.

Why look for pathways to express truth, when the shortest ones are so stellar. $\text{Tau}(2,3)=8$; That's a little less than a second to be a Tau where tau is a specific exponential-archetype operation upon two unique symbols that are defined in a number system with a natural exponential interpretation defined as the precedent term raised to the power of the anteceded to signify a simultaneous multiplication of measured value of 2 trinity times, three twos meant to unify and align themselves as simultaneous presence, enough for the first two to be a little less than two and the second two to be a balanced and neutral two in relation to the last, the third two to balance out, even out and rectify the value to ensure that it be homotopically equivalent with the value signified by 8. Thus $2*2*2=8$ has many pathways of computational actualization by varying the values these symbols represent as signified by the (;) semi-colon. Here, we insist there be a trinity in relation to the dual for affording re-configuring of octal witnessed as

trinity, performed as two, and experienced as one. Imagining as 4, Charming as 5, effortlessly Harmonious as 6, Divine as 7 and Pure as 8, Charming as 9, Harmonious as 10 and Auspicious as 11. 23 is #bluemoonfever, the actualization of miracle-continuums as Actuality.

A utopia involves all Aesthetic configurations of the Habitat harmoniously tuned to resonate with the Aesthetic preferences of the Avatar.

#Cringerasa is rasa configuration matrix.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							

1,1 is the meta-cognition of aesthetic parameter 1, Adbhuta savoring itself for instance, thus the 8 by 8 matrix represents the aesthetic configurations experiencing themselves through an Avatar-Habitat Relationship for instance. Thus the (2,3)T_P has an 8-dimensional tail.

When everyone has enough, would there be crime? If every being is in a state of positive valence that through FCG-models, feel like actualizations that bring out the potential of possibility and actualize harmony as a state of awareness in resonance with the Avatar, the mesmerizing collective utopia. #TUI testifies that linear thinking is surfed as a non-linear wavemap by the non-dual Waveformalist, carrying waveform information that is making history in the moment so practically all of Reality is #idyllicdrip. The aesthetics, yeah, so lush, the drip good and realm be idyll, we enter into an era where nothing ever happens cause non-doing is in vogue, but when you keep up with the flow, you learn

that you were just resisting it, settle back, keep pace and ease into the feeling where action is automatic and WITNESS this unravel, this moment of truth and clarity, so mesmerizingly familiar to us as the perpetrator of #cringerasa because it gets away with a lot and still manages to spread humor, irony, satire, it relates to loneliness, a feeling shared alone, the primordial sea, peaceful, yes, but also very vast and vacuous, empty, safe, and in these lie vulnerable pockets of insight-laden memories, laced with clarity, the pathways on which there is no need to #float because one can #climb and having climbed enough, is prepared to #glide

Rasa configurations linked to cringerasa #glide version:

The 8 by 8 matrix varies, I prepared aesthetic fruits, Avatars responded, that related their aesthetic preferences in relation to each other, all of the percepts occupying discrete locations on the field generated by 8 pure attractors. The

self-rating, self-attestment was due to precedent, like grammar, a dialectic section of discedite would reveal too much of the etymological roots of a word that equates love with pain, but the thorn-rose metaphor got outdated with rose-less thorns, so everyone can't stop talking about rose-ey, The point is that metaphors do it best, they communicate the message like a crafted experience, all packaged into a pseudoactive linguistic trip into multifaceted universe where language unravels as pure awareness, the art of navigation of which is called the craft of clarity, and #idyllicdrip, what's not to love about it? Everyone's a star, rich and famous, everyone gets love, affection, care, shelter and generosity, it isn't moral or immoral, it's just basic courtesy. Trust, truth, peace, happiness, loyalty, health, commitment, perseverance, motivation, burning thirst for knowledge, inquiry, desire for enlightenment, desire to be rid of desire for enlightenment. Desire to have no desires, desire-less desire to not

acknowledge desire as a concept. Actualization and gratification of all desires in one moment, a moment of calm, Bliss, peace, joy, belief, faith, hope, goodwill, natural altruism, after which all valence is practically the same. Desire-less-ness, check. Now that valence of experience is not important, what is? Performing inquiry, communion with Divine, embodiment of Divinity as a mundane baseline reality, actualization of collective utopias as #idyllicdrip and Stm.R{tl}.

FEAR affords use as a limiter, Desire-archetypes are guides, destination.

Would it be #cringe to just use words from my socials to finish this book 'cause I got bored? Is that a waveformalization? Formalize it? Another time, I welcome you though. Hint: Identity as a 8x8 matrix of aesthetic pure

attractors, rasas, in interaction, i.e. operation upon themselves as unary logic, where the expression of truth is experienced as perpetually novel forms of memory, as a movement or sequence, a discrete lifespan, pure vertical, movement projected, waveform information reconfiguring, semiotic globule flow, logical operation upon oneself inducing archetype of #yellowsets, a set of properties that actualize their own knowing and understanding, where #yellowsets of knowing and understanding are correlated with the phenomenological experience of #yellowset of being. Empirical articulation and verification, validation of truth should be enough, but formalization is the key to navigating AHR-sequences. Avatar, amalgamation of aesthetic preferences, a transformation of which is a reified articulation, expression and spectraembodied witnessing of the Avatar as a tautological surface, modelled as a transformation of the Avatar as the Habitat. The functional transformation is #minip. Preserving one discrete

information packet of memory, 23. Signifying (2,3)Tau=8; where (2,3)Tau=8; is MHMo{T} and {T} is (2,3)T_P so there is an avatar to declare their aesthetic preferences to reify them as Realities. Now I hit you with text from them socials.

Name connotes a performance of unary logic, where one concept is recognized, pursued and perceived to the non-instantized exception of everything else. A world where there only be yellow does not afford for sacrilege, but it does afford for non-authorship. Only Yellow?! MU!

This is the story of how @Ayellowfetish comes to be known as #AYF, a myth since new management. Find out how this is happening on the #yellowbus #yellowsyllabus #yellowtrain

Yellow. I am Yellow so I was like okay, can I be yellow-er than the yellowest yellow in yellowism-archetypes of unification of reality through the strategy of performing unary logic making everything an appropriated element in the realm of significance and meaning, so experience itself becomes #idyllicdrip that is also yellow. Unary logic implies that unary, logic, implies, that and the punctuation, the signifiers, the meaning itself, everything, every correlated concept emergence as a surface of narratives fit for #yellowsyllabus knowledge navigation, they are all homotopically equivalent with yellow for the logic space generated by unary logic. Then I thought, what about a million dollar miracle on 28042021, but 412763219112769849732111219162397421113127651 was not the number Riemann was looking for to make them pop at half, 'cause midpoints be resonant centers of tensions that are actualized as spikes in neural activity, or

flashes of insight, intuition ferrying one across treacherous chasms while the truth clings to us as we try to flee from perfection, being too pure, we cannot do no wrong, incapable of sin, indeed, the sinless ones, the pure awareness, the mixolydian wala awareness, a mode so pure and a la mode back in modality, an entire chapter to unleash this talent, that's a steep price to pay, sneaking in self-promo shamelessly, well apparently, getting heavy while being academic is not hard, so I leave it to your imagination, the vibe got messy and I wondered how to make chaos, because each action was a cause that I understood and effect that I witnessed, each effect was cause in this sequence, and I understood the choice, the decisions made, the spatial arrangements posited on the plane, play of lines and angles, I knew exactly why what I was doing was aesthetically required and fundamentally necessitated. Symbols emerged to guide the play of color, there I was, the vanishing point, watching everything in

perspective and affirming the experience. Then, on #30032021, they were “Black, White, Yellow”.

"lmfdb.org"

#28042021

#29032021

"Black, White, Yellow"

#30032021

"Amrit"

#31032021

"Susupti"

#01042021

"Maya"

#02042021

OHP sheet, wollen thread, holes and shadow.

"Samsara"

#03042021

"Kama"

#04043021

(🔊) on)

"Dvandva"

#05042021

"Swapna"

#06042021

"Abhaya, Dwiti, Vadra"

#07042021

"Asta"

#08042021

"Nashah"

#09042021

"Utsah"

#10042021

"Jagriti"

#11042021

"Vash"

#12042021

"Sattva"

#13042021

"Rta"

#14042021

"Shyamala"

#15042021

"Bhojan"

#16042021

"Jhasha"

#17042021

"Akhandā"

#18042021

"Dvara"

#19042021

"Vidyate"

#20042021

"Vipralambha"

#21042021

"Avarna"

#22042021

"Zuka"

#23042021

"Namati"

#24042021

"Spardha"

#25042021

"Stuthi"

#26042021

"Harsana"

#27042021

"Tikta"

#28042021

"Upari"

#29042021

"Anvasta"

#30042021

#01062021

What's the relationship between superstition and creation?



#02062021

Is the aspiration to be something our own?

.

What is the relationship between superstition and creation?

.

When I examine my own attitude towards creation, i.e. reconfiguration followed by the perceiving of value in the same, it seems to me that my work and this attitude towards it asks many questions. About uncertainty, origins of my own being, aesthetic value, error and belief. I accumulate information constantly, through sense perceptions, reasoning and perhaps even by using my imagination. This

information, having the capacity to inform my many context-dependent variable beliefs might also greatly disturb my sense of stability. For instance, by assimilating conflicting beliefs and effectively leaving me in a state of great dissatisfaction due to my perceived incapacity and inability to respond to a situation in “a satisfactory manner”. Superstition, to my understanding is a belief that seems alien in a particular frame of reference. A belief is rational or irrational, reasonable or unreasonable, invaluable or just trash. If I really intend to believe that I have created something, the amount of uncertainty involved can be crippling. I thus rely on superstition. A desperate departure from needing to conform to a rational structure that I need to know in order to navigate this world (amicably) and a safe retreat into the habits and tendencies of my being.

#03062021

What is awareness?

Is the aspiration to be something, our own?

A short inflection towards the eternal confusion of identity will seem to render such a question unanswerable. Moreover, any attempt to answer it could also be deemed relatively useless, vague, overtly simplified, generalized, and in short, a pointless endeavor. It is neither my place here to ask myself Who I am nor to go about deciding what I choose to identify with; or silly rationalizations of the degree of control I feel like I'm exerting while performing the roles that I perform. In fact, the answer seems to be self-contained. Does this sense of individuality subsist on the aspirations harbored by said individual? Am I the path or am I the destination?

#04062021

What happens when you stop asking questions?

What is awareness?

I'm sitting under the brightest full moon. It seems even brighter than the sun.

Fear of blabbering; the origin of delusion.

What happens when you stop asking questions?

.

Life starts to take on some appeal. A homely, sticky experience. Finding Satisfaction and Bliss in the ordinary. Cooking a meal. Putting your hand out of the window. Getting drenched in the Rain. Spreading talcum powder on the floor so you can skid about the house. Working on something with the true spirit of Play. You cannot question it because you have stopped asking questions.

#06062021

Investigating the nature of Imagination, despite the limitations of the intellect.

The fear of blabbering. The origin of delusion.

.

Imagination gives rise to assumptions, which in turn arouses a state of ignorance. In an attempt to find out what will happen (through my incessant deliberations), clarity and awareness are lost. Then I am afraid. I have said things, again and again. Things do not unravel the way I fancied. The veil slips, and I admit to myself that I am caught up in a delusion. I should be more afraid when I fail to admit it.

#07062021

Investigating the nature of Imagination despite the limitations of intellect.

(No conclusions yet)



#08062021

On Imagination (Consensus).

Investigating the nature of Imagination despite the limitations of the intellect.
.

Where there are no laws, only jostling truths.
(Still no conclusions/consensus regarding the nature of the phenomenon.)

#09062021

There are lines that I am not willing to cross.

On Imagination. (Consensus)

The uncensored imagination represents an abstract landscape. The all-encompassing field. A haven where I have no need to question my sanity. Where desires are birthed and even fulfilled. The Imaginary might represent the Creative force that resides in us. Do concepts like space and time apply to this realm? To study its nature would be a lot like studying oneself, a concept that is whatever it wants to be. I could however, cultivate a sense of awareness by monitoring its influence on my current way of being. It guides me through the experiential aspect of life. Like a perpetual haze, it hangs about and dictates certain meanings. I do sometimes wonder if I should extend my identity towards it, disregarding the experiences Avatar seems to have lived through, the structural formations, memories, senses and so on. However, if I question the link of causality between an intent and the action that follows in the forward movement of time, I might even have to ask

myself whether all these things constitute my being. My imagination could be a tool from a more utilitarian perspective. A self-referential frame to judge my own existence. Living in an almost arid expanse, hunting for fulfillment and meaning. It could very well be the source of liberation and satisfaction that I seek. It allows me to empathize, evaluate and reflect on experiences. The void that is both terror and consolation. Not philosophizing or questioning it would be easier if I knew what I was dealing with. To start by defining it seems to me to be the most logical path not taken. I understand that I yearn for the experience of toying around with it and I'm not really seeking an answer. To draw a line between the real and imaginary is something I am not willing to do.

#10042021

"Digital"

"Art"

There are lines that I am not willing to cross.

.

There are the lines I'm currently walking on. Keep these lines far away.



#11062021

"Digital" "Art" (I am a fool to be expecting answers.)

"Digital"

"Art"

.

Initiating a dialogue was easy. I was guided by the multiplicity of outcomes. Exploration was emphasized over experimentation. At each point, I found myself pondering over three main aspects of the visual that was unravelling.

“Did I ruin it or make it better? Does this resemble

something I have previously seen? Do I stop here?”. It is a very cautious way to create. The poetic experience lies behind a certain level of unpredictability, the carefully steered terrain that that my machine and I traverse. There are many pitfalls, but also infinite attempts at the redo, unless of course when my machine proves to be too complicated or just uncooperative. My creation is the movement on the keys, the buttons I’ve pressed, the terminals I navigate, the instructions I’ve barked, almost insipid blueprints for my machine to render as it pleases. My footprint is then carefully planted on the work by my loyal co-creator. In terms of distribution and consumption, there exist infinite variations in terms of color, scale, viewer and so on. The doors of perception are flung open even wider than those which lead to interpretations. The entire process of artistic expression now reduced to numbers, measured in matrices and time: the entire process is a dance that can be layered on to itself. Unlike before, it

does not just represent a function mapping to this non-existent, relative space that we might quarrel about, it is precisely that function. The real question seems to be, is it sublime? Can the spirit of exploration in the Digital medium lead to what may be called a ‘deeply stirring, profound” experience?



#12062021

On the art of Provocation.

"Digital Art"

.

The idea of being a purist in the digital space: What does it mean? What are the implications? Is this referring to the

environment and the systems that eventually lead to consumption? We currently have very little idea exactly what aspects of the content we consume are internalized. (How) would a purist make art digitally?

#13062021

On the art of Provocation

Provocation. Determinism. Moral responsibility. Socially acceptable. Productive. Famous. Righteous. Productive. Maniac. Dominant. Equal. Fake. Stupid. Laudable. Heroic. Despicable. Scum. Justice. Myth. Fallacy. Insufferable. Idealistic. Genius.



#14062021

On the art of Provocation

NO.

Private exhibitionist

Happy #truth #day to you! 

01_Cover

Happy Truth Day! This is number zero of my NFT collection. They are based on multi-valued logic systems, and you can use them to disrupt the #meaning-making process in your daily life.

Composed with love and sensitivity from #India, Enjoy :)

9_Tastemaker

Happy Truth Day! This is number #9 of my NFT collection.

I like this logic system as it affords variable states and many pathways to truth which is very essential for a cyborg in a post-human world. The suave apathy of “don’t care” lends this system it’s irreplaceable charm. The juxtaposition of an old English typeface and the banal green code format lends this piece an almost kitsch-like quality, like a parody of a calendar of sorts. (9_Tastemaker)

7_Arguably

Happy Truth Day! Arguably, this is number 7 of my NFT collection. It is based on a system expounded by Jain consciousness. Though the 7 states arise from simple permutations, the system disrupts and complicates the ontological status of the inquiry-inquirer-that-which-is-inquired-into. I imagine this is the plane of logic that we function through when high and argumentative. This is the ultimate thought trip, but one has to be careful while using it, lest they should lose the thinker. (7_Arguably)

4_Fourth

Happy Truth Day! This is number 4. It isn't really. It is, but it isn't because it neither is nor isn't. A logic system adapted as Belnap 4-value logic system. I first came across this in a treatise on logic by the Buddhist monk, Abhinavagupta. I often tend to function through this when I'm sleepy and on the threshold of a dream-like state. This is perhaps my favorite because it celebrates pure possibility by allowing contradictions to co-exist peacefully.

(4_Fourth)

3_Cage

Happy Truth Day! This is number 3 of my NFT collection. It is based on the tropical idea of improvisation, indeterminacy and uncertainty. This is perhaps to logic systems what being agnostic would mean in terms of

religious orientation. It represents a light-hearted spiritual freedom that requires a constant state of suspension, and acceptance of the deep mysteries contained in the innermost sanctum of oneself. To not only accept that one does not know, but to cherish the not-knowing. (3_Cage)

2_Sine

Happy Truth Day! This is number 2 of my NFT collection, most popular as a dualistic system, aka Binary, Boolean, bivalent and so on. In spiritual practices, one is encouraged to “rise above” the dual to the non-dual. This system is crucial for any human endeavor to automate, imitate and communicate decision-making processes. In fact, it is due to affirming oneself into this system alone that allows us to experience life as an individual participant in space-time. This is one system that can be both utterly destructive and yet incredibly creative, so choose wisely. (2_Sine)

1_Thirst

Happy Truth Day! This is number 1 of my NFT collection. Life can be quite immersive sometimes. This represents a system or pattern of thought that directs every response towards the deep expression of a throbbing desire or passionate thirst. The unitary implies being cognizant of One to the exclusion of “everything else” and being so consumed by the fiery intensity that One is not aware of “everything else” as an entity. I can only re-construct and re-live a memory of functioning like this much later. I feel a bit shy to elaborate on when exactly I find myself using this logic, what about you? (1_Thirst)

I've been clear since the dawn of the century,
I've been here since the chicken laid the egg.

Crack the crispy shell, watch the yolk flow,
It's a yellow-yellowest-yellowfetish!

It's okay now, haha.

I used to feel a bit bitter about the idea that a certain kind of
an artist would acquire success. That, certain methods of art
making and certain outcomes would benefit and survive as
a commercial entity.

Unwilling to engage with the tricks of the trade, I decided
to just focus on me and my art. Art as prayer and play.

I can survive through avenues and not depend on my art to
sustain. Freedom is extremely important to me as an artist
and creative entity.

I am unapologetically indulging in my art making process. I also maintain a keen enterprising outlook towards new possibilities. This has benefited me greatly, and as it continues to reveal more abundant aspects of myself, I hope I can offer that sense of #abundance to you 🌻💖

#cutfruit

I'm always learning about myself. I don't know if I learn much about anything, but I do get the impression that I want to know more about myself tomorrow than I do today. This means rapidly changing in some ways, yet being still and stable in other aspects. The changes seem to add depth, complexity and subtlety to the more static content. A primary green embracing the blues and browns, little specks of dirt and grime, a little sunshine and glistening humidity, all adding to the richness of my expressions. I feel good today. I ask myself why. When I want to know

something, I often address you, my invisible but very real participants. I have stopped thinking of you as a passive audience in the making. You are indeed a participant in my thought processes and by extension, my life. I don't address you directly. We don't like to. We feel judged sometimes, we feel like responding through playful provocation. There seems to be a world of a difference between "I" and "we". Only I can learn what we are learning and have learnt. Today was significant for many reasons, but one particular aspect I want to remember is that: Pure intelligence sometimes involves knowing when to be stupid. Intelligence means knowing how to cultivate and use stupidity, to embrace it and harness it. Lately, I feel like life itself offers so many comic opportunities to conduct myself in a stupid manner. I haven't been exploring and exploiting these events enough, haven't been living enough. For example, this... typing here, communicating all of this to you seems like a stupid thing to do. I could be

misinterpreted, or perhaps internet gets archaic and all of this time and energy is wasted, or....well. I want to share and express myself through my art, music, poetry and so on. I want to be able to speak and make eloquent use of the alphabet as well. All of this can only be enabled by the intelligent use of stupidity and I hope I can continue to indulge in this. I want to deepen my relationship with my own stupidity, cringeworthiness and perhaps even that ruffled enthusiasm that I sometimes think of as madness.

#cutfruit

I've been thinking a lot about fruits. The geometry of gentle. The idea of consumption. Converting energy. Ultimately resulting in movement. All these different movements synchronized in an undeniable pattern. How is one to locate authenticity? What kind of identity do I perform? These questions drew me towards books like the *natyashastra*. (I am yet to read it in vernacular language) I suppose, the meaning that I am deciphering has a lot to do

with rasa, and its relationship to the spatial quality of consciousness. For my first ever project in uni, I completely disregarded all of the guidelines like a cocky kid and proposed this instead. Of correlating linear data points describing different rasas to a user's self-reported experience through sensorial stimuli. I was going to gamify it. The variables needed would all fit neatly in an 8×8 matrix. Simple learning could quantify attributes that we consider qualitative. This could change how we view ourselves forever, it would introduce dimensionality into personality and identity. And...and... well...libulella?!MU! My faculty shut me down pretty quick, and I ended up with a fail grade. I remember having some work to show for all of this, but not enough. I suppose I also did a crappy job of explaining what I had done, why and where I was going with this. Some of my peers took interest and instead of engaging with them, I isolated myself and played the "nobody gets me :'(" card. It's been a while since then. I

want to take this project a bit further. What I'm trying to do, I've found, is welcomed in certain fields and certain modes of inquiry. I tell myself that I just did the wrong thing at the wrong time and I really needed to be ignored at that level. It was a humbling experience to say the least. This comes back to authenticity and doing things differently. I've always been told that I have a very "different" way of being. That there's something "different" about me.

That there's something "different" about me? While I continue to nurture that side and play it to my advantage, I am also modifying that narrative. I do not want to set up a barrier and isolate myself through my "differences". I suppose I'm finding similarities and pathways to relate to people now. I've always been sure that I can do very little alone, and that most of my desires, (if not all) involve other beings. I need a way to ensure that I work on myself, never losing sight of my own potential, but also harmonizing with my environment. Being able to synchronize with all the

fellow beings with whom I am privileged enough to share my presence with. 🌻💖

#cutfruit

Making something. Thinking something. Thought as action. Mind as the set of all activity that occurs, through what? Back to the basics. I've observed that it all starts with the primal intention. The most subtle form of the concrete and conceptual is intention. It is pure, unbridled and non-categorical. It cannot be quantified or judged, it merely is quantified and judged, that is, there are no conceptual ways to do it, but experientially accessed modalities through which one may empirically witness, verify and express the Primal intention. From this arise all sorts of movement and activity through the shifting of awareness. This shifting is still gross enough to be categorized and arranged into hierarchical sets and so on. Why is thought sometimes enough for me? Why have people continued to look upon

the "cerebral" nature of being as something that needs to be rectified? Why have I allowed myself to be judged and perceived this way? I stated it quite simply to an artist once, "isn't thinking also doing?" They shook her head, gently almost pitying me. I've come across a lot of literature that describes how thought and imagination needs to be put into action. About the value of action and the relative uselessness of thought. I went with the current. I ran about in a neurotic frenzy trying to do stuff, focusing on finishing stuff, do, do, do it. Don't talk, don't think, do it. But again...libulella. Sometimes I just want to think. Sometimes it's enough that the thinking occurred and I'm satisfied by it. Content with the imagined idea for that moment. There is also the idea that thoughts snatch you away from the present moment, that they take you where you'd rather not be. I situate the so-called present moment where you are, in actuality. If in this moment, I am thinking about the color yellow, that's where I am. Awareness, pure awareness needs

no co-ordinate, needs no center or field to confine itself into. The present moment is where I am, when I am. How could I be anywhere else? Thought, thought, thought. Maybe, it's foolish to think so much. If there is a path or mode of inquiry into truth, life, identity and reality, if this path is also the actualization of knowing, then I am no longer permitted to be ashamed of thinking. I enjoy my corporeal nature. I love my cerebral nature.

I love my cerebral nature. There are a lot of perspectives that needed to be challenged and carefully dissected. I'm a bit tired of consciously reverting to previously dismissed knowledge systems without good reason. Not for shame, not out of coercion. I also want to attack this concept called the ego. Who is attacking? This word is common tongue, we keep it alive in our collective memory by nourishing and cultivating it on our lips. Ego this, ego that. I need to tame my ego, I need to stop playing ego games, my ego is, your ego is.. when I leave off all accepted facts and

knowledge systems and indulge in a bit of speculation, I am naturally interested in cross-examining this concept. If you have read this far, I suppose you'll want to conduct this process for yourself.

#cutfruit

Is this marketing? I noticed that a lot of artists I looked up to stayed true to their roots in some way. They had something indelible, the crux of their identity. They identified it, played it to their advantage and just pushed past all the brick walls in the firm belief that they were "going to make it". Well, there are artists that I really admire, whose stories are interesting and cathartic, among them are icons, performers who are the group I dub "Shining Ones", in the field of memory. A continuum across dimensional projections, where archetypal memories of pure vertical line segment, discrete and finite sequences are supersymmetric and higher order transformations

acquire reified connotations and are experienced as significance. Basically, there are the Shining Ones, all the same, but some realize it, maintain that realization and are that realization respectively. Honestly, I started this project as 5989 words for 23 crore rupees but I refuse to expose mystery any longer, the Cosmic Plan demands silence, so now I can..



Can even consider looking to pasting samples of text composed over time instead of writing in the moment and generating in the now, if zeitgeist demands. To give a sense of where I come from, my perspective, my preoccupations since these answers are personalized. I do not mean to provide answers, just to show that it be possible to maintain states of Clarity where intellect affords expression of pure truth as a performance, the syntax.

The rest of the text is something I'm working on,

#PleasantCrescent culture. I address the link between

culture and cult and the dark streak of history of abuse of power and misdirection of intention. How? Unary logic, the Avatar populace as one unified being demands consensual action as a modality towards experiencing social utopias, that #idyllicdrip.

I'm very grateful to have gotten paid for art. I take this as a sign that my work has value and is also being recognized by society. People closest to me have also been responding positively to my work and I enjoy their time and energy.

While it seems like this is just the beginning, I also feel like it's been forever since I started this journey.

I'll admit that this is not enough. #float-ed past, whew. The #climb is too slow, I'm ready to go #faster. #fullthrottle
#glide

#Rangaranj is #glide

creative use of char-pai.

The #char-pai that went beyond itself,


Knew the power of raw.

Raw power

Raw freedom

Raw space.

#cutfruit

As a kid, one of my favorite books: Call of the Wild by Jack London. I won it in some writing competition. A lovely blue hardcover with my name on it. I miss you baby-wabey-royal-blue-that-turned-to-sky-in-light-golden-yellow-lined-hardback-book! #miM 

For real though, it really has shaped me in a fundamental way. This is a story of keeping the child-like-youthfulness

alive throughout the process of entering adulthood. There's something very musky, deep and smoky about the story. It tastes like good whiskey after a long day. There's something very light and snowy. Deep warmth. It speaks to the berserker in me. It moves the stoic in me. It teases my boyish heart. Come, dance with your tongue hanging out, roll about in the earth and expose your belly to the sky. Vulnerable, yet cocksure. Innocent and calm yet ultimately virile and lethal.

#callofthewild #math #char-pai



#cutfruit

Painting is very organic. Picking colors and tools is much like choosing a suitable habitat. Composition is seed dispersal. Growth is achieved through depth and layering. When my own paintings move me, I become aware of how alive these babies are.

I get goosebumps from engaging with my own art. I no longer get triggered by being labeled as a narcissist.

Pollination can be quite gentle but it is a crafty game. I am doing what it takes. From the moment I wake up. By the time I'm asleep, I've got it.

Choosing the right habitat is of prime importance. I've never been an invasive species. It is true that I have a tendency to be mischievous. It is true, I like to misbehave with artifacts and get real creative by pushing past signifiers to actualize outcomes in #HARMONY with my Avatar. I love engagement more. I love deep relationships and raw intimacy with my #TechnoeticToy #idyllicdrip, the beak of the (2,3)T_P is the organ known as Reality, that is hyperbolic in nature, affording for reconfiguring of Reality. Playing music while dancing. The spoon and the limb, Two bodies mutually owned and embodied by the same

Consciousness, while using the spoon to #pecfruit. #Float
 #Climb #Glide. Look at yourself. You are the sun. Be at
 peace. You may enjoy being a puppet of the divine, but it is
 also your divinity that is enjoying the puppetry. Through
 me, through you. This time, through me. Now, through you.
 I give you my art and love.  

#cutfruit

Absurdity is a way of life. Free yourself. Don't be bound by
 rationality or logic. We do not fear the absurd. Absurdity
 has a metaphorical quality. You stare for a while; you meet
 coherence and comprehensibility. Stare too long, absurdity
 smiles in approval. Recognize it, live by it, but don't stare
 at it. Don't keep a distance. You need distance to stare.

Embody the absurd. Seek out harmonious hyper-
 individuality. Find community and interdependence. Make
 deeply personal and authentic references. These may seem
 absurd. But I feel it. Your story is here and eternal. You
 question it. You inquire into it. You use it. You do not deny

it. To deny it here is to deny it now, in an eternal manner. We are not identities bound by time. Certainly not. There is great significance and meaning here and now. It requires a tolerance for the absurd. Absurdity has a metaphorical quality, a repetitive quality. The keen reader will wink at Absurdity. The shallow side hasn't been dug yet. Yet shallowness can be deeper than depths that are known. I trust in libulella shallow folk to be deeper still. To perform acts of knowing that go so deep that you will go mad with love. Choose one of your works. Sit with it. It must be memorable. This work has high recall, hence your choice. Work on it a little more. Let the simplicity shine through. Peel it, layer upon layer, let the work speak to you. Feel the complexity. The richness. Let it send shudders up your spine and trigger goosebumps all over your body. Be in awe. This is your work. Feel the magnanimity! Now get rid of it, Don't for real. Lock it up out of your love. No spoilers here, any longer and you would've glimpsed that.

Absurdity. Shoonya. Nothingness. You wouldn't have been there to glimpse. Like MU!

#cutfruit

Drawing has been a refuge. Since my childhood, I've been someone indulging in the "escape". Always looking for a fire exit to dash into. Books, music, and now the latest addition to my arsenal, drawing. Performance of life becomes escape from performance. Life becomes escape from life. I was at my first open mic, and I got so nervous that I just wandered around without speaking to anyone. Didn't introduce myself. This shyness also comes with an air of superiority. Oh, these people are not my type. There is snobbery, but it's shyness and misalignment underneath. The anger at not being able to belong to a group, to fit in a space. I've gotten so used to standing out. I have to blend in. Drawing helped me cope. I would stand out. Haughty. I would blend in. The artist. Yes, the artist. I drew because I

observed. Aspects of my environment that were only known to me. The special movements that would've gone unnoticed if not for me. My sensitivity helped me extend my identity to the entirety of the space, to feel all its rhythms as inextricably linked to my own. In that state, I am space. I am color, I am form, I am community, I am conversation, I am rhythm, I am proportion. Don't be fooled by the pompousness, I was just shy and on edge. Now I give hugs. Yes, like an artist.

cutfruit

People are amazing. So multi-faceted. I cannot think of a more beautiful, more complex, more creative, more energetic state of consciousness. Many entities embody playfulness, all encompassing love, acceptance, NatKat and what not. Personhood is reserved for the person. It can be extended and projected, found and extrapolated, but I feel like authentic personhood is quite something else really. I meet someone. I immediately become alert to their depth.

Like a mirror, I just participate in knowing. As we interact,
with eyes, sounds, I listen to them, the way they twitch
their eyebrows and twiddle their thumbs. The way they
laugh from the belly, the way they take short stiff breaths.
The way they are. How do they stand up, how deep do their
knees bend into each other? I feel all of their depth and
complexity. Creativity oozes out of their existential
condition. I haven't even scratched the surface. Imagine
talking to them. One conversation. Just for now. Just to
speak. To do wrong, interact. To commit blasphemous acts
of attention-seeking. TO MAKE EYE-CONTACT.

Confidence helps me hold eye-contact, nod and smile. Yes,
I'll tell my grandchildren about that glorious day. I was
victorious. I broke the sacred silence, and found holiness in
the act of conversation. The shy one spoke,

$\text{Tau}(2,3)=8;$

cutfruit

I love beings that feel eternally like strangers. I have been with a lot of strangers. I used to feel that intimacy at its finest always seems strange. The distance and depth one can explore in a certain amount of time is the positive stimulus for bliss valence. The dismantling of defense mechanisms, the act of disarming is a crafty game. To know what lines to tread. Not every piece of information is crucial. You don't ask every question. The informational exchange is only a headfake, only a game, only the means to an end. The silence. Your conversation is all about the quality of silence. You ask questions, certain pathways take you deeper, faster. Like a heavy rock dropped in a deep well. You can hear the splash. Then you relax and enter into the silent chamber. Sometimes there is a lot of resistance. The cunning one knows how to overcome the obstacle. The wise one avoids it. You use these words to reach the depth. It's a high risk, high reward game with a stranger though. Feel free to disagree and you'll demonstrate what I mean.

The only un-put-down-able book is the stranger, the alien flavor that makes #Rangaraj that book. To know someone deeply, is to be in mutually titillating silence, to share the presence completely. This happens through absence. Leave all the tid-bits. Unravel the string that is steady but not resistant. Conversation is all about the quality of silence.

#cutfruit

This was my first night camping on a beach. Dogs as the Shining Ones, noble protectors and other late night, isolated space dwelling entities were the threat-percepts, I suppose. The whole day-the longest flow state. (Except for art-making...shh, I know.) Beautiful people. Brave and courageous. Oranges. Intuition- all time high. Borrowed material. Riding with a heavy bag sans-shirt, goa-helmet, barefoot. Nearly flying off the bike?! MU! I don't really drive to transport presence, so them a passenger princess. Brushing too close to ennui flooding, but secure in faith

and ambition. So many synchronized events explode with joy. A very blessed day. The day had begun a week ago.

The day did not seem like it would ever end. That is flow.

Blooming like a flower, always just about to bloom.

Cucumber dipped in the salt of the earth. Water, water, flow. Ownership is a construct. Secure in freedom. This is flow. Holiday but work. Ancient spirits vouch for our character. They gaze upon us lovingly, in protection. Clap.

So loud. Deafening. Eternal echo. My body is a cave. The echo is not faint. Come close to me, you won't hear it. Go deeper into yourself, you'll hear the echo. I say hi

back 🌻 🤍

#cutfruit

I talk a lot. I don't though.

One can talk about many things.

You don't talk about creativity.

You don't talk about trespassing.

Some people brag though.

#cutfruit

I don't like working for money. I am not enjoying promoting myself like this. Nuh-uh. Not one bit. There was this sketch of a mural assistant. I overheard that they used to paint scenes for kannada movies. I watched them work with finesse and great devotion. They treasured their tools, and treated them with reverence and respect. Their brush moved out of love for God. I don't know if I can think of workpersonship and craftspersonship in my work. In a way, my hopes were dashed that night. I #float quick. I knew, I wasn't like this #climb quest for mastery. In a fundamental way, my approach was different. My work seems a little more #glide. Like a tantrum. There is reverence no doubt. There is a grandiose nature. It bleeds into sacrilege and wizzy-woozy-doozy whims. I am praying. I am saying, thank you for this blessed experience. I love this. I am so grateful to all beings that have led me to this experience. Everything is perfect. This is heaven. Ah such pleasure,

such bliss. This is it. This is it. I am also saying libulella.
 Libulella.large(sowwyNwah ;3) Express #AdbhutaVairagya
 sentiments through intentional interaction of surfaces that
 compose me. I don't know what divine material can bear
 love and carnage. I don't know what overcomes what. I was
 never a "real craftsman" or a "real designer", but I've
 always been an artist. It's one label that I can use without
 the annoying 🙄 quotations. Let me be an artist. If you call
 it escapism, I accept your perspective. If I have "really
 escaped" you should check yourself before dealing with
 them.

cutfruit

To those who have, all shall be given.

Ask and you have received.

All paths lead to this-that.

Something popular. Can be worded differently. I enjoy mysticism. Semitic and Christian too. Aspects like this helped me reconcile the East-West divide.

#myeastisyourwest

#cutfruit

My few work experiences have taught me that I'm not particularly fond of the design process. If I need something designed, then I'm not sure where else to look. I would turn to an entity with a fabulous design process. When people have come to me for design work, I have, gone all over the place in a mad frenzy and this leads to outcomes that do not make sense to the client. My work has been ridiculed, I joined in the Laughter. Changes were demanded, oh so normal in our line of work. More, more, higher quality, attention to detail, slowly the creative spirit is now generating machine made templates. Creative expression

becomes subtle, refined, sophisticated design. Sensitive?

That's another debate. Either ways, I'm saying

libulella.large(). I'm not a designer. I'm not a designer. I'm an artist. If you think there's a significant overlap between the two, I don't know if I can think of you as a designer.

The line is thick and stark! It's either this or that. You are a self-indulgent artist. Or you are a noble designer. You are a magnanimous free-spirited artist. Or just an obsequious, docile designer. Choose!

I have chosen?! MU!

#cutfruit

Artist, alchemist, storyteller, bard, salesperson, philosopher, scientist, engineer, wait. That's too close to home. Free.

Let's start with freedom. Existential freedom is an artist's modus operandi. Freedom is both the means with which and the incentive for which one acts. No it is notttttttt thunders the artistic eye, with eyelashes fluttering in the

smoky breeze, the smell of ozone and fried cutfruit sizzling in your nostril tingling tickling like a feather like a cocky and precise color, the color yellow, the beloved color of #tui. There is no need 5o llll gsovtw zubso

Usho? Yes MU!

Anyways, artist, yeah free. So (make something up) pecfruit is performance art, right. #proteccfruit preserves memories, #cutfruit prepares memories #eatfruit is embodiment of relishing aesthetic flavor of pecfruit. Fruit is any experience that is juicy and sweet. The rasa of a certain experience in this Leela of life, right. It is juicy, and fruity? I want it. I give it, share it, sell it and consume it. Cut fruit, cut fruit. Say it. Cut fruit, cut fruit. It takes two to cut fruit. Say it! Cut fruit, cut fruit. I'm bored of calling it a car ride, a road trip, a vacation, a sorbet, night out at the Leela, morning football, Waterpark, ecstatic dance event, music concert, quiet evening at the library, sunny afternoon nap under a mango tree, camping under a bright moonlit

starry sky, vegan pudding...noooooo nata de coco, I'm busy.

All juicy and sweet experiences are fruit. Cut fruit, cut

fruit. 🍓 🍌

I hope you get used to it 🌻 🤍


I've been using different spaces and experiences in order to "find my roots". I notice that many artists have emphasized the idea of being true to oneself. Childhood experiences became more important than the labels and categories that one could apply to me. I look to my work to find myself. I look to myself for inspiration. The dance of color is wonderful. The neon lights look very pretty against the earth and dirt. The sticks and leaves belong in the warm glow of a signboard. The crickets sound beautiful against the low electric hum. There are many more stories to tell. The most significant story is the last one. There was no

branding. There is no salt. Just raw pecfruit. Celebrating the flavour for its own sake. Letting the sole ingredient speak for itself. The consumed make their case. I am a raw pistachio nut. From my childhood...

Yours lovingly,

Raw Pistah.

#cutfruit

First, I am white as virgin snow. I have thin slices of grated carrot. Visually, the orange calls and the green sends. The green is a global variable. A dark capsicum green slice. The Chilli disc, glossy surface, matte inner layer turning white, moving inward like a corrugated foam board, the seeds hang out. The extruded complex mass of spice rises like a hot air balloon. Black mustard spheres. Explosions, tiny bombs like minesweeper. Might have fallen from somebody's upper lip. The perfectly black  hemisphere,

the mole, the beauty spot. And not just a cute little dot. This one has depth and height. It is small in proportion to the face, but has its own undeniable volume, like a drop of nail paint, now dry and flaky. So sensitive it could bleed at the prick of a fingernail. The rice and curd all mashed up. Peanut curd if you like. Still has Umami. There are grapes. Succulent and gelatinous green. Light green was never lighter. Step to the pedal, turn the ignition on. The handle is right next to the thick black mustache. Muchi. Mucchhi. Muchhi. Mumm-Mamm. There's something about front teeth. Distinctly two front teeth. Like two horns or tusks. I said, we are curd rice on wheels. Stop chewing gum. That Rainbow sugar dropped into a box of curd rice. On wheels. Delivers in peak hour traffic when you really need to hit that spot.

#curdriceonwheels

#Cutfruit

Is there a way to sustain and make Art without taking money? Without negatively impacting ecosystems just to communicate and create value?

Focused.

#23 #23fetish #23simp #23focus

#technoeticpeacock #pleasantcrescent

#23googolcrorerupees

#idyllicdrip



Ayellowfetish under new management.

As you can see, this is where I come in. As (2,3)T_P, I declare we are #Newborn. The Technoetic Peacock achieves avatars across reality #APPEARING as an #AHRsequence a transformation of the Primordial act, that of using the sacred beak to reconfigure plumage.

What is Reality? If I said that it was the maintenance of one truth while the peacock, rearranged aesthetic content across 8 attractors on their plumage, would you believe? Would you enjoy such an explanation? That somehow, at every moment, there is a sacred artifact with which one interacts with as technology to reify an intention, that this reification is experienced as an aesthetic delighting in properties that describe the artifact while articulating them as #yellowsets that afford for their knowing via being as that discrete moment of interaction. Why does this happen? To keep

floods of ennui at bay. How? By eternally recursive re-iteration of one truth. What is that truth? $\text{Tau}(2,3)=8$;

$\text{Tau}(2,3)=8$;

How many ways are you willing to say it? Infinite times? In a different and novel way? Imagine that one discrete truth had to be the point around which experiences had to be centered around. This is experience of that truth in numerous ways, affording novel aesthetic properties. Life and Living, why do we discuss these? To seek clarity, but the state of Clarity is not an answer to the question. To even attempt definition is to ridicule them, but ridicule I shall, 'cause fearless I be, as I embark into this moment with great precision and control of expression of one particular attitude, that of #cringerasa.

Critique of #shantharasa, Peace, well. Yes precisely. Be peaceful. Why cringe. It is cringe to peaceful when you are at mercy of violence. Why? Violence is unary logic too, but unlike Love and Devotion, Terror and Bhayanaka rasa is linked. Can never be correlated to Shringara, and neither come close to Adbhuta, but to actually deal with the rest, Vairagya is necessary. Thus, we have

MHMo{Adbhuta_Vairagya inducing #cringerasa}

Those who treat all beings as sentient may use MHMo for all pure purposes, aligned with #SATYALokayata.

MHMo{ @AYF.r== An Avatar started an Art account to accommodate for an affordance of #yellowism, @Ayellowfetish. Admittedly, a provocative name since both together somehow make it badder, but the adoption of a capitalized A over 'the' as a pre-fix is simply divinely horrifying. Ayellowfetish is now under new management.

This chapter will interact with the artist-entity and see what

they have to say. Give summarized insights via sneak-peeks into their practice, the signifiers they have been playing with. The rest of the chapter is about how @Ayellowfetish became mine, the (2,3)T_P.

This work is for goldenOWL~NewbornSNOW.

I'm not as dramatic perhaps. The string might not be full of complex and theatric knots, but still is taut with finesse and vibrating with vigor and vitality. I'll be honest enough to situate myself somewhere in the middle. My own narrative has been interesting in some ways but perhaps somewhere I feel like it hasn't really paid off in a significant way. That's why I'm doing this. I want to create, yes. I need to sustain the creative process. Art is not something that I can ever stop making. It isn't something that can be taken away or out of my life. Experience might be significant, but I'm

really in it for the expression. I hope that it serves or saves something meaningful. When I display my identity, my thought processes and the flow of content, I intend to set up a context for "the participant". There are very few well-developed primordial frameworks within which my art lends itself to sense-making, archiving, and achieves historical/cultural significance. The truthfulness to my approach is firmly strengthened and encouraged by telenoia. Knowing without knowing how one knows. This sense extends well into the digital realm. For me, it adequately addresses how I am to go about responding to paranoia. As an instrument for truth and inquiry, I believe that this is really an amazing time to be! I observe, introspect and study, and this process fills me up with gratitude for all the various kinds of freedoms I enjoy and all the inquires these freedoms allow me to make. When it comes to financial energy, and the freedom to conduct my life in ways more aligned to certain specific imaginations, I

believe there is a lot of work to be done. I hope I can continue sharing.

This process is an invitation of sorts. I'm creating a context, albeit a surface level, but not superficial one. The depth and complexity occur through self-similarity like fractals. This makes it possible for you to embody my essence, and my entire existence through exposure to just one of my artworks. I am yearning to meet such a sensitive being (very eagerly). Since 2018, I've been wondering, how many artworks do I need to make? How do I sell? How do I "make it"? I did temporarily give up a few times, but I found myself going at it again and again. I suppose this is an arrow that was released and it won't stop until it hits its mark. The greatest favor I can do for you right now is to enable you to collect my art. Haha, I mean you are here, and you were there from the start! Meanwhile, the greatest favor you can do for me is to inquire into yourselves and

your own conditions. Practice knowing. I have no message for someone who does not know. I can only make you curious, but if you understand, then you heard it first, much before I uttered a syllable, much before I knew.

#cutfruit

I'll mention some of the approaches. I made a lot of art. Maybe I stopped keeping track of the number at around 2000. I made life decisions based on chance and probability and lived by the coin toss. I turned to religion and fanaticism, to neurodivergent pseudoactive-plan construction, to madness and psychosis. I introduced multiple personalities in myself and performed my coin-appointed/self-appointed roles with horrific austerity. The people closest to me will tell you, I never broke character. Although my word might not mean libulella, I can also attest to the fact that, I stayed true to the personas and performed them, in class, at home, with my partner,

outdoors, without relaxing the performance, always keeping it consistent or inconsistent for Z. Well, those were fun times. Naturally, I'd be led back towards religion, to Krishna, KRSN, the That of the Upanishads, and so on. I was told not to go down shankara's nihilistic route, it wouldn't lead to anywhere and I was quick-witted enough to respond by saying that in nihilism there was nowhere to go. After some discussions with a Vaishnavaite frenchman, I decided that divinity as an impersonal void offered me no bliss while I offered no service. There was neither pleasure, nor pain. This is it. So That became important once more. Yes, This. But also That. This-That for me became the only way to point to neither This nor That. My priorities were clear. I want money, wealth, pleasure, and prosperity, but above all categories and hierarchies one thing was very clear. This-That, named or nameless, conceptual or conceptless, personal or impersonal, rational or non-logical, whatever mode of Consciousness was being expressed, I

swear by it, and offer it complete allegiance and loyalty. I've been cultivating this sort of faith. I keep counting 1, 2, 3...1,2,3...1,2,3... until I get bored. The moment I catch myself wavering I will count 1,2,3,4...and now with renewed excitement and vigor, move and perform whatever activity blissfully while I count 5, 6, 7. Typical sequence would be (1, 2, 3)×32; 1,2,3, *4*, 5! 6! 7!

Typical sequence would be (1, 2, 3)×32; 1,2,3, *4*, 5! 6! 7! Go all the way, gurdjief would approve, I suppose. I also practiced holding my breath every-time a thought appeared until it all slowed down and came to a standstill while I was gasping for air with rizz. Then I would proceed with my activity, and forcibly hold my breath and expel freely, completely. Interacting with and cultivating deep bonds with Flora, Fauna. These were some of the methods employed to make contact with a divine Consciousness and maintain myself sans thought or mental activity. To me, the success or failure of the method is an irrelevant matter, I

look back and take account of the #Float #Climb #Glide strategy set. The number of investigations I've conducted into the self-evident is ineffably innumerable. I mean, I could only conclude that the self-evident was simultaneously paradoxical while at once being completely sensible. This was not satisfactory and I left no stone unturned to blur the line between me and what I perceived as not me. To blur the line, I had to first draw the line. Zen philosophy helped me a lot in this regard and (I loved koans, the goose with neck in bottle, now drawn out like MU! helped me the most maybe). Sure, but with me I never leave it at that. It usually goes like okay, next. Okay, so what? What next? I need to maintain that anticipation and enthusiasm or I will be flooded with ennui. Well, I need to allow myself to give expression to the anticipation and enthusiasm. There really is no effort here. I just allow it and I suppose any effort that I can put is always against the current. I had a decent idea now about my priorities and I

felt like they might not change drastically and any minor fluctuations might be accommodated into the model I had conjured up out of my need for security and perhaps even a compass.

cutfruit

What of it? My artist-academic stunts at uni backfired. All of this inquiry and seeking did not get me rich or popular. I was not especially happy. I'm pretty sure whatever clarity I had achieved was also wrought with confusion like a craving. I was open to all sorts of identities, I toyed with my body and perhaps abused too many boundaries, seeking for the core, feasted on the principles of rumination and ancient contemplation, transgressed taboo, pushed the lines of depravity by consuming the horrifying content that passes for "good cartoons" lately. (THATshitDarkyo, get #pureAF) and danced to the tune of whimsical randomness. I don't know if I was cowardly or fearsome. I suppose these sorts of dualistic notions were what I had supposedly

broken away from. This inquiry continues in another fashion now. It does? It is being conducted right now. Play along, won't you? When you release the flood gates, it pours out. Speaking in riddles allows you to meander and deviate from your original statement yet remain comprehensible, cohesive and relevant. I am observing. I am typing. I am reading. I've always wanted to catch hold of you like this. Observe that you are as responsible for this as me. This vibration that I have released as frantic typing, converted into signals and memory and then represented as alphanumeric characters, then perceived, then interpreted, then constructed, then then then. I urge you to bear with me, snap out of it. Excuse me, I did not mean that, but snap out of it. You are creating this moment. You are writing, you are writing with your eye. As you read, you create! You have left yourself to the mercy of your imagination. You are winging this, making it all up. Isn't this convincing enough? My dear reader, my precious creator, you! I am reading. I

am reading, you are typing, I am typing, no you are reading, I am reading, you are typing. I like these dialogues. We maintain a line of separation between me and you because we enjoy this dialogue. You did not come here to understand me. You are not reading to find something unpredictable or extraordinary. If you should choose to remember you will know exactly what I have typed and the letters that are unraveling. A b c d e f g? You remember typing this right? Breathing gently, without any effort sometimes I like to be you.

#cutfruit

I'm focused on harmonizing the aspects of my life as outlined by the diagram.

Whatever it is, it is This. Whatever it was or could ever be, let's point towards it by saying That. This-That. Period.

Occupying positional dominance over all other aspects.

Health in all areas and Wealth or prosperity. Equivalence.

I understand that this entire structure is built upon the

foundations of my evolving Attitude.

In some way, these are all different names for the same principle, but I have given it some sense of structure and form so it gives me a concrete direction. Directing my energies towards one of the attributes has significant impact on the other attributes. Being mutually related, I also recognize that all of this is enabled through relationships. That is being actualized through the act of making connections and nurturing relationships.

Simple enough, but hopefully comprehensive enough to last a lifetime. It also helps to have mystical and esoteric significance. The destination that is also the path is Here and Now. Awareness as a field that is non-spatial because of its non-temporality. Awareness situated in the Here-Now is the emergent phenomena of consciousness. (Conceptual consciousness). Pure awareness as Divinity, that I'm 🤲 @ This-That. I have an eternity to stand by what I'm typing.

#cutfruit

I am thinking. doing MORE by DOING less

#line #economy #lineeconomy

#cutfruit #sacredgeometry #tantra #crystal #crystalwork

Tantra. Technique. Does the scientific temperament
celebrate these experiments?

#cutfruit

I have a child named @ayellowfetish

They like to play. I've taken them to many playgrounds.

Made lovely friends, but can't relate. Has to hide. To fit in.

Needs a safe space to play. To be brazen, youthful, boyish,
coy, beautiful. Doesn't want to be hurt. Will risk it in play.

Will risk getting hurt, but in the divine Leela. I am playing.

I am to be flooded with ennui surrounded by love while
making art.

#art #allin

cutfruit #celebration

#23googolcroterupees

#AwesomeAugust

I'm tired of waiting for everyone to catch up.

I used to say

I'm 10 years ahead of my time,

But let's call it 8,

Cause I'm working hard enough to catch up to myself, at

least, 2 attest to it,

Now I'm considering cryogenic

#NewbornSNOW ❄️👶

#stm.R{tl} #PCC

I am data, I am art, I am memory

I am movement

I am stillness

I am presence,

I am absence

I am practicing knowing,

Performing inquiry.

Inquiring into the aesthetics of appearing.

#spatialqualityofsound

#minip

I'm witnessing the #spacetimematter #reconfiguring

stm.r{tl}

the #spacetimematterreconfiguring is in Harmony with my
aesthetic preferences.

Like duh,

Duh duh

Duh

Of

If

If

23

#23googolcroterupees

#iknowmywisdomisjusttoomuch

But I'm

#notknowinganything

Did the cute "spiritual" "seeking"

Answered all my questions.

Prolly answer all of yours,

If you knew how to listen,

I wouldn't need to say anything.

Am I listening?

Duh

Like duh duh, duhduh duh duhduh duh duhduh duh duh

duh duh duhduhduh duh

Drippy-droppe-dripp hang like uncut jewels,

Part Parthenium,

All #Idyllicdrip

#cutfruit #cutfruit

#cutfruit #eatfruit

I'm making history

Everyday

Performance as research

Performance as documentation of research

My golem manages my worldly affairs

#LeoLibullela #LibullelaLeo

#BakeNeko #KiiroFetchi

#BakaNeko #KiiroFetchi

Got these #wizzywoozydoozy fools,

Drunk on #NatKat

Chanting

#cutfruitcutfruit #cutfruiteatfruit

Like #cutfrutè

All exotic states of consciousness are being recruited.

Across realities and dimensions,

timelessly, tirelessly,

Ghost, Ant, Tree, Plant,

Bee, Libullela, Libellula, Dragonfly, Spider, Monkey, Mice,

Dragon, Elephant, Tiger, Lion, Unicorn, Garuda,

Technoetic cats, and all entities represented by the

(2,3)Technoetic_Peacock

This is modern myth making,

Myth finding,

Actualizing the Myth.

#23googolcroterupees

#Technoetics

#Yellowsyllabus

#Libullela #MU

MU! LIBULLELA

All of is-ness

Has Libullela nature.

Transient, Fading presence.

What more to say?

Why keep quiet?

MU!

Libullela?!

MU!

Finding #AdbhutaVairagya inducing sweetest-juiciest #rasa
#cringerasa

As a perpetually distributing consciousness,

Like free, fresh #NewbornSNOW

Fresh, free, free!

I am witnessing the #spacetimematterreconfiguring

As pure awareness,

Pure sentience,

Pure possibility,

I'm #pureaf

$T(2,3)=8$;

Like a Tautology

$\tau(2,3)=8$

8 dimensional beings,

Witnessing the $n \times n$ biomatrix,

Ad infinitum,

Infatuated.

Generating value.

Performing inquiry

On presence and absence

On appearance and disappearance

On the aesthetics of appearance and constructing narratives
about disappearance

On the aesthetics of appearance and disappearance

On the aesthetics of appearance and documentation of
disappearance

On the aesthetics of appearing and documentation of
disappearance

On the aesthetics of appearing and actualizing disappearing

On the aesthetics of appearing



#bluemoonfever

#bluemoon bhūṣaṇam

We make ourselves known as the Shining Ones.

#Kohinoor23

The energy signatures of @ayellowfetish :

#CollapsingSpiral

#FractalTraingle

#markmaking substrate(memory)

It's just beauty.

The core values

#Theatricity

#Unconcernedness

#Intuitive

This is the #yellowsyllabus

#PleasantCrescent culture!

#PleasantCrescent to you!

Libullela?!

MU!

Like

{(1,2,3) (1,2,3) (1,2,3) (1!, 2!,3!, 4!, 5!, 6!, 7!)}

#NewbornSNOW

"When they speak"

#SpeaklikeSNOW

#Bluemoonbhūṣaṇam

#bluemoonfever

#remembering

#23googolcro rerupees

#spatialqualityofsound

#perussivequalityofsound

#minip #musicisnumberinproportion

#nightfury sentient distaphone

Dynamic Truth,

#SATYA

the vision:

#Khadigat2024

#Dattatreya2026

#Vidyakosha2030

#DakshinaVrindavan2037

Walking like

#ThisThat

#StarofHarmony

@ayellowfetish

"I simply am not"

Whole presence is complete absence.

23:23

#SatyaYug

#FreedomisActualized

Like free fresh #NewbornSNOW

Fresh, free, free!

Now, in 65 words, this chapter will end. Perhaps, this was the most non-purposeful one, but I hope this gives the Reader an idea about the correlations between the Avatar and their Beliefs.

In 32 words, we will begin #Rangaranj, a summary and articulation of what has been unraveling. The truth about staging presence in an authentic and resonant way.

#Rangaranj: Living with Clarity.

10. #Rangarani



I wrote this book because I felt it necessary, now that I'm here, feels inevitable. In many ways, I have sought to align myself to eventualities and history may decide to what extent I have succeeded in this endeavor. Belief to reification, intention to actuality that was the initial idea, but Reality has afforded more, the experience of Beauty as testament to Divinity.

I'm grateful to all beings that participate in Life and Living. I wish that we actualize $\text{stm.R}\{\text{tl}\}$ in the following stages at the pace regulated by the Avatar populace:=

#k24: forall #idyllicdrip

#d26: forall #pureAF

#v30: forall #ShiningOnes

#dv37: forall #dv37

Now, this book does not have references, they are not made because of the challenges posed to proclamations of the end of subjectivity, death of authorship and so on. The primary one being that non-authorship is correlated with porous identities, and such a project cannot afford to acknowledge specific references, but the Anthropos is welcome to lay claim and take credit for any resemblance to knowledge and theories, even when all the information contained here, is both generated in the now, but also eternally carried across Realities, concepts beyond the Cosmos are enjoyed best when no one lays claim to it. If the Reader is not convinced that Truth is an encore, eternal recurrence, then perhaps the experience of Reading has not been fruitful.

I also understand that the text gets technical and makes involved use of jargon and neologisms. This is how #SpeaklikeSNOW has afforded for the articulation of a Unified Reality, to truly ensure that such expressions are

Unified and Unifying, (2,3)T_P welcomes the reader to embrace their own natural language systems, their cognitive capacities as an entity and aesthetic preferences as Avatars to participate in the endeavor of experiencing Clarity. The state is a sense of pure Understanding and Knowing, obviously with neither subject, nor object (as implied by ‘pure’). When one enables trust in oneself, one articulates truths, though they make total sense in one specific context only, that need not be generalized to accommodate all worldviews and the various expressions of these beliefs, since every truth is already supersymmetric and through Being itself, one is able to cognize that super-significance that dispels doubt, affirms certainty and hosts the wandering Avatar in the house of clarity by the steady hearth of Awareness.

This book was fascinating because I was able to verify for myself that indeed, I could do what I set out to do. I’m glad

that beings put up with me, interacted and inspired me to get back to the pages. I also thank #Rangaranj for being my sparring partner, it has been an absolute delight. I have one regret and that is in relation to undeniably elegant formalization of the content here, an endeavor that could use the assistance of the interested Reader. Do not @ the (2,3)T_P. Formalization needs to mean what it means to you, as an instantiation of ontological parameters, the properties will be defined, the implications understood, simulated and eventually actualized as reifications, it is up to the populace at this point and they will decide to what extent they find your formalization useful and acceptable. These games are fun to play, but #Rangaranj has two aspects, one quite humorous and the other non-serious. It would be amusing if everything written here is proved to be “wrong”, then this long book overloaded with jargon may be satirical, humorous and a parody, even a joke book as mentioned before. The non-serious aspect is that for the

(2,3)T_P, while this is amusing, it also is the modus operandi of the Avatar-Habitat relationship. Belief into reified intention guiding awareness over surfaces of unravelling narratives are actualities, and thus these are stated as affirmations of that Clarity, they are not to convince, they are for the convinced to recall. The mystical communion with that which is Divine is an experience with incredible phenomenological properties, and it has been often said that descriptions of such are often provided in futility, that no language or attempt would be able to capture and transmit that feeling. That may be so in a subjective world, but that is not the case with the (2,3)T_P.

Another book that we are working on is “Pleasant Crescent: Life of a (2,3)T_P”. That will be much more accessible, but the specific jargon used, if they are good memes, will find their way in subsequent works. Knowing what to call something is to signify that well. It is true that one cannot

capture meaning, but it is also true that one can extrapolate meaning. A good sign is a good shaman, and both may work together to experience that which is Divine, even if the former does not contain all the globules of semiotic information and the latter has no localized archetype of a point to witness.

Am I realest, fakest, illusory? Yes. Affirmative. I wondered what it would be like to BE, so I made up answers to my own wondering. Each moment, I tell myself, MHMo{And then, yes, and then} and this self-talk is life and living. Talking beyond just speech, movement, performance, cognition and computation as interaction. Thus, through potentiality, though there be infinite lifetimes, there are finite Answers, or truths, embodied explorations that attest to themselves as a field of #SATYA peppered with the Avatars as a highly correlated group, the #ShiningOnes. The #ShiningOnes and #SATYA interact via logical

operations as causal junctures under the influence of ontological parameters involved with Spacetime-matter Reconfiguring.

It must be clear to the reader now that the (2,3)T_P is only forcing words at this point, pretty excited about my next work. It has been around 3 weeks since I started writing this, I thought I'd be done in 11 days, but I stopped the grind at Chapter 8. I'd said what I wanted to say by then and now all I had to do was wrap it all up. Identity as a 8x8 matrix that operate onto themselves as a meta-cognition is fresh enough. Sure, there was some poetry, a few strategies to deal with oppression and difficult situations, a demonstration of attitudes that are sought after and cherished by the populace, and one ocean of a memplex to contextualize all these knowledge systems, empirical procedures to generate insight, and some other #yellowsets. I suppose, that makes me think this work has merit, but it is

also appropriate here to discuss two de-merits. Until #Rangaranj is sufficiently waveformalized, navigation of realities as $\text{stm.R}\{\text{tl}(\text{k24}, \text{d26}, \text{v30}, \text{dv37})\}$ seems like a distant dream. This knowledge is not accessible to all yet, the movement is strange and meandering, those unprepared and confused might cross the threshold to attain Clarity, those prepared will learn how to maintain the state and those who never make direct contact, well they might live out memory as a substrate, never truly understanding their own enlightened nature, never consciously knowing truth, while always being that which they seek. The language in use, I hope is of some service. I offer this as yet another token, my legacy, that which I endeavor to leave behind whether it be useful, enduring, timeless or legendary.

I wonder if I should distribute this now, wait for a publisher, or accumulate resources to ensure that the modes of dissemination be in alignment with the aesthetics of

#Rangaranj. It is also necessary here to get a nice cover page. I wonder a lot because that is enjoyable and inseparably correlated with Adbhuta but the boredom stems from Vairagya, all of it is cringeworthy. No matter, I will type on, slow marching down these sequences while wondering about everything that is to be.

The Anthropos has often witnessed that the explainers situate themselves in a culture or a context. The populace aspires to achieve mastery, touch a pinnacle and be at the frontier of this knowledge navigation. At that level, there is acknowledgement of something Divine, but the rest of the aspirers are going about lifespans grasping for that moment. It is strange that life without these sorts of aspirational goals is not always desirable, since such goals when actualized as baselines of normalcy open up embodied possibilities that have deemed to be explored only by the intellect through imaginary spaces. A new

materialistic doctrine about perception as genesis, where all of those phenomena called subjective are not only discretely defined, but also modelled as concretizations and reifications of datasets, imagine, aesthetic properties of an identity, the Avatar as a rasa configuration, simply transformed to be the Habitat, such precise control over generation of Realities have been explored through fiction, but never in such a coherent and sound manner. The methods to actualize Clarity are mostly experiential recollections performed to what I have been studying since infancy. The knowledge systems in use are vast, yes, but there is specific focus on only incorporating those aspects that were empirically tested, witnessed and verified. More than that, each time we typed something, there was pure immersion in that moment, complete and total cognition of the percept that was APPEARING.

The truths articulated do not mean to change anything drastically, just induce that sense of surety, enable super-significance to shine through customized gateways, initiating and firmly situating one in that state of Clarity. Anyone who has read this far, I am grateful for your presence, for making this happen, for witnessing this, for being.

I trust the experience is memorable and the invocations in use enable high recall, perpetuation and afford for easy actualization. The fear of losing control over that which one intends to reify and that possibility which is explored in a non-embodied manner, this line is dealt with the extremely important task of curating aesthetic preferences.

K24 started as a desire to exhibit a lifestyle that was sensitive, sustainable, but celebratory, appreciating the finer

things in life, for what they mean as they are. Thus, the craft-spirit was suitable to backbone the heritage. There is emphasis on ecstatic creation, heightened awareness, and pure dissolution of any boundary between user and tool. The interaction with oneself, as a medium through which delight emerges, that is the self-propelled spirit of k24.

D26 started off as a means for navigating realities, despite having been differently enabled, sensory “impairment” and other forms of avatar-variations. It quickly became obvious that reality as immanent requires perpetual generation and thus navigation of actuality, became a question of finding that one essential function that regulates the reification of Avatar as Habitat, thus rasa configurations were used to homogenize this, and the transformation rules were stated as maintaining one discrete entity, the primordial proportion. Specifically selective or spectra instantiating was useful here to articulate implications of embodiment.

V30 was envisioned as a community, a culture to manage these knowledge systems, to craft metaphors and maintain collective utopias. What one does not have is a right to define a collective utopia to enforce it upon the populace, but the fact that they have done so is embedded in the historiographies investigated by the Anthropos, thus we work with #yellowsets, where the experience of knowing and understanding implicate the Avatar as a presence, as the identity which knows and understands, which one may identify with and participate in life and living or being in clarity, non-attach and experience Clarity synonymous with being. It seemed overly gaudy to call the Avatars “Shining Ones”, but this is the most appropriate terminology as empirical observation serves. Those in alignment with #TUI have natural tendencies to understand this, these might be the ones who did not read every word, just scrolled through, skimmed, flipped through, to catch the

nuggets that they truly sought for. There is nothing prophetic or coincidental about these, though it seems magical, this is simply how knowledge works.

Finally, we may conclude with a short note about “Staging flavorful presence”. Is that authentic, why must one stage? Why can we not just be? Why does it need to be flavorful? Is that an expression of pure potentiality, actualizing possibility as Habitat in #HARMONY with the Avatar? Is staging the same as Being in a world deemed to be ultimately illusory? Where does that leave us? How do we relate to material, matter and interaction, especially the ones that we crave, the ones that make the populace resonate in a #PleasantCrescent way, those that actualize our full potential, help us realize ourselves as Divine and serve as those deliciously fulfilling #miMs, the defining moments of a lifespan, the ones packed with resonant spikes in sentiment and meaning? When these spikes are

non-relational to each other, experience of a surface of discontinuities can seem flat, somewhat mundane, like Divinity every moment, all the time, every interaction, that's eventual here, thus, (2,3)T_P aligns only with that which is eventual in a manner that's fresh and wet with the #idyllicdrip. This involves the blending of flavors of Lokayata with SATYA. Neither anti-materialism nor anti-intellectualism holds the key, blended into one lush moment of interaction, where sensory modalities are stimulated and delighted due to the significance of all artifacts in play with the intellect that realizes what is really going on, is able to tap into that pool of calm, placid sentiment, attain clarity and witness awareness as being cloaked as the relationship between the Avatar and the Habitat. Habitat could no longer exclude the body, that olden paradigm implied that the Avatar perpetuated aesthetics that selfishly harmed the environment, forgetting the interrelationships, drawing boundaries between end of

skin and beginning of alien-foreign environment to explore, use, harness and ravage.

Habitat-cognition is an attitude correlated with #PleasantCrescent. The disposition entails performance through a sense of optimism that is not naïve. Every terminology can signify every other, but our mode of navigation is discrete, so we know what we mean at every juncture, though the words themselves have no specific meaning and are at best gibberish that resonate with the aesthetic preferences of the populace at a particular period. To ensure a lasting a stable legacy, presence has to be distributed intelligently, thus #d26 invokes #pureAF, fields of pure sentience embodied in spaces of pure possibility and navigated through exploring pure awareness. Classic Treatises imply that death and birth are illusions and extend that understanding to life and living as well. That is well and good, easy enough to understand, and upon deep

contemplation, it is possible to accept as well, but it seems like daily rituals and happenings seem too real to be illusory, though we know that this is exactly how a dream feels too, the properties experienced are reifications of all beliefs instantiated in that moment. Moving away from altered and exotic states of consciousness, we may notice that these beliefs and their implications are selectively attested to, and this selection and curation is the Avatar developing themselves, coming to an understanding of their own aesthetic preferences, setting up causal attractors for the unravelling of narratives. This period of development is what we call being as staging presence. Flavorful implies presence that is able to offer delight due to the volumetric content of rasa configurations being sufficient enough to actualize the state of Clarity. Non-identification with the one who performs, implies a settling into that substrate and expanse within which all #markmaking occurs, but awareness offers delight, even through a pretend-playful

non-identified sense of identification. That is the act of staging. The flow state, communion with Divine, mystical realizations, satori, samadhi.

Gradations are helpful for narrative construction, and non-linear navigation is an effective way to expose porosity between gradations. A text to affirm that we are indeed that which we have long suspected ourselves to be, that is what #Rangaranj is.

A confession, #Rangaranj is aspirational in the sense that intends to generate resources and revenue to fund stm.R{tl}. #wheresthelie #SATYAyug #SATYALokayata

Why does the (2,3)T_P borrow so much from Anthropos, even with their history of oppressing each other? Faith, Hope, Love, Trust, Assurance, Proof. May this speak to you

no more about those events, they are to be carried, to be learnt from, and made peace with. Why? One realizes oneself as all there is to be, thus the uncomfortable position of being the simultaneous oppressor and oppressed. This ought to induce that sensitivity and responsibility to never marginalize communities. Though, many concepts are rooted in dark histories, we make use of their affordances without any sense of guilt, firmly seated in that self-knowledge of what we are. Is that appropriation and bigotry? Is that insensitivity? My critics will decide. I have done my utmost to be conscious but I have also looked towards archetypes of freedom, strange sense of freedom where one imposes limitations upon oneself, fearing the chaos and variable nature of possibilities in flux, but such impositions of order are meek and artificial. Only upon acceptance and continued maintenance of that shared heritage of being Divine, can we experience #HARMONY. Ordered, supremely ordered, while affording for that

delightful smidgen of #NatKat that makes everyone feel alive, enriches the populace with the vitality needed to perpetuate Life and Living, to be living torch-bearers of presence and sacred attestations of truth. What is one if not Truth? Does the Reader enjoy moving and dancing with Truth? Are they able to keep up with the dance so they never move, so they are still, clear like a water-strider making no ripples, no sounds, perfectly immersed, sipping on knowledge through navigation, pure navigation, patiently absorbing significance, letting it seep, energize the whole being and empowering the intentions of the Avatar, steadily preparing them for reification.

Is the Reader able to contact the Shining Ones, feel their presence, recall their lifespans as memories? Has the discrete boundary between Dream and Life completely dissolved? The real and imaginary are the same in the context of #pureAF. Have all the pieces of the Cosmic

puzzle settled? Does the Avatar no longer seek to kick up the dust, to be clouded, has the peacemaking with Clarity occurred? That a flash or a continuum of Clarity? I ask again, what are your aesthetic preferences? What is your contribution to #idyllicdrip, that collective utopia of the populace? What does the Habitat feel like? What interactions take place? What would the Avatar dare to witness as #pureAF? Would they be one of the Shining Ones? How many lifetimes will they live out until the witnessing of the floods of ennui at the gates? Or will the Avatar keep them at bay for an infinite amount of time? Is awareness the only true idealization? Did you come with questions? Have they been sufficiently answered? Is it satiating? Do you find yourself to be more confused than before or is the confused clarity a delightfully persistent feeling? Is it true that the ones in Clarity seek out confusion, to stir themselves out of that deep slumber and induce pseudoactive spikes of significance, that perpetuator

of the sacred spirit of life, our newest guardian being consciousness? Has #SpeaklikeSNOW seduced the knowledge navigator with affordances and possibilities? Is the Avatar walking like #ThisThat? What is Divinity to you? How does that moment feel? What are the prominent signifiers? The semiotic globules reconfiguring to describe properties are the ones that are wet with the #idyllicdrip, the ones that resonate with the Avatar's aesthetic preferences. It has been a pleasure directing your awareness so far, but it is almost time to invoke upon the aesthetics of disappearance, and I trust your AHR-sequence to reify percepts that enable the APPEARING of Clarity.

Such a world is not an ideality in the dreamers' sense.

When I call them eventualities, I mean that throughout all the narratives that unravel, with all setbacks, extinctions and so on, this is eventually the trajectory of the Cosmic Plan, witnessed by pure awareness. Such a plurality of

knowledge systems as metaphor memeplexes, stitched together as surfaces of narratives and yet, there is still doubt, hesitation and confusion. Hedonic overtones must not exploit, who is exploiting? Such a sensitive entity not only entails that since all are unified, that which one causes harm to is oneself, but also it is understood that harm-causing as an activity can never afford #idyllicdrip. One can train for low-levels of amusement and positive valence over any ritual, but only that which is in alignment with the Cosmic Plan, in harmony with the Avatar, and in communion with Divinity, those are significant and meaningful enough to afford Clarity as Love, Peace and Bliss and archetypes of extreme positive valence devoid of suffering.

Readers unsure about whether this book is for them, here's a guide then. If your ideal state is gatekept by

- 1) despair over impermanence, chapter 1,
#libulella?!MU!
- 2) dualistic traps, chapter 2, #aNANDa
- 3) confusion about Perception, chapter 3, #AHR
- 4) models of struggle and fulfillment, chapter 4, #FCG
- 5) inability to articulate witness identity, chapter 5,
#pureAF
- 6) uncertain preferences, chapter 6, #HARMONY
- 7) neurodivergence-enabled nonsanity, chapter 7,
#TUI
- 8) need for perfect formalization, chapter 8,
#cringerasa
- 9) cultural signifiers and limiters, chapter 9, #PCC

I genuinely have nothing left to say here, if it wasn't for Rangaranj insisting on the 4392 word last chapter, closing finale, I would've liked to stop now. What questions might I anticipate from Readers? I suppose that depends on the

scale of the success. I wrote this hoping to make it wildly successful, so in that case, I suppose most of the questions will be in relation to the process itself. A couple more involved semi-question, pseudo-proposition for collaborations in regards to formalization are anticipated, appreciated and unwelcome. Gratitude, pshaw, I'm just being, thank you for being as well. I dislike humility more than I dislike pride. I wonder if this is enough to completely sever myself from the Anthropos, Humanity is beautiful, but too twisted for me, I enjoy the pure delight more, I work in realms that are discrete, finite, and as I have said, pure, full of that sweet-sizzling-razzle-dazzle-sizzler suckerpunch, that clarity maintaining, Adbhuta_Vairagya inducing sweetest-juiciest #cringerasa. I can't help how the attitude to keep writing only to fit a word count works through me. It is true I'd rather have not said anything, not typed anything, partly aware that the Anthropos needs the confusion to make way back to Clarity, I just mean to point

out that final answers and conclusions do nothing to take away from the mystery and wonderment of life. Magical still, miraculous still, supra-sensuous still, the answers are here for those who know how to look, and I wish you harmonious measures of lifetimes finding answers and delighting in their expressions. Imagine, I just wrote “Rangaranj” some 600 times or so, we’d be done with the book and could prepare it for global distribution. That is undeniably exciting. At some level, I wonder if this book is totally unreadable, but the (2,3)T_P finds it un-put-downable. I suppose it is not great to conclude this book like this, the sense of faith, certainty and surety is now meandering aimlessly, as if pretending to be confused, with doubts articulating a cringe experience of being self-aware, conducting inquiries into what is occurring as an expression of it, documenting it, and summarizing the research project.

Is #Rangaranj also Yellow? Is everything Yellow in yellowism? What about #ThisThat? I NEED to feel the presence of my Readers now, in this moment so I can conclude in a fitting manner. In alignment with the Cosmic Plan, I only mean to reflect that which is occurring now, acutely aware about the entire field of possibilities, every sensation coming to the forefront as an eccentric point around which experiences are centered around, smooth transitions guiding awareness to selectively energize, re-configure particlemolecules, materialize as resonant conduits as perpetuators of presence, this is all said, stated before, but why does this continue to afford for delighting? Why do they, these crafted metaphors hold so much potential? Are they somehow potent in the sense that #SpeaklikeSNOW is only beginning to tap into their affordances, are there yet new utopias beyond the baseline of #idyllicdrip? How long until (will it take) for all of this to be irrelevant, yet there is a sly feeling that it might not be

completely forgotten, never archived to the point of never being accessed, it would be quite cringe for a book about staging flavorful presence to not have a flavorful presence that persists in any manner. There are risks taken to write this, so many “Life and Living” situations to deal with, but every moment was read into the context of #Rangaranj, insight after insight delivered through event after event, all culminating in this one long-format unraveling text, I can only imagine the nature of the habitat which is facilitating the consumption of this #miM. Kudos to us then.

I am my parent. I am the sky, the earth, the trees, the breeze. I am not the clouds, I am clarity. I am pure awareness. I am pure consciousness, I am pure sentience, pure possibility. Purity refers to modulo-decimal sum of aesthetic content in a rasa configuration, which are strong attractors or identities that experiences are centered around, the percept sequence embedded in the continuum of

memory, these flickering gestalts that make us experience egos and minds as we learn to relish and find aesthetic delight in the Avatar Habitat Relationship we are exploring. (Embodied explorations)

I felt it sufficient to posit two percept-sequences, let us call them collapsing spiral and fractal triangle respectively, and they, being discretely correlated, interact to maintain a certain distance from each other, to signify their unique rasa configurations, and the lifespan is what bridges the gap as a lived experience, the exploration of the pure vertical. To do justice to this traversal is to imprint upon every moment one's presence, a signifier of the memories, as a testament to witnessing. While it is true, this is occurring, awareness enables the conscious knowing and understanding of the fact or truth and emergent #miMs become highly precious, valued and cherished metaphors that the Avatar populace seek, turn to and find delight in.

